

**CRIME DOES NOT PAY**

JULY NO. 112 10¢

10¢ FOX

AUTHORIZED A.C.M.F.

CONFORMS to the COMICS CODE

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

**ALL TRUE CRIME ILLUSTRATIONS**

ARE YOU OR AREN'T YOU COMIN' BACK, GRUMPY? YOU SEE, IT DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! YOU'RE GONNA DIE EITHER WAY!

LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIES



**ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS,  
U. S. GOVERNMENT PATENT NO. 2,536,179**

## TWO-WAY WALKIE TALKIES



**TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS:** Set consists of two (2) "transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed! Simply attach wire coil (included with each set) to terminals on each Walkie Talkie. As easy to use as your telephone. You need not fear interference from buildings, walls, fences, trees, etc. Your Walkie Talkie will operate anywhere. Clear voice transmission guaranteed.

**RECEIVE LOCAL BROADCAST STATIONS:** Your Walkie Talkies can easily be converted to the broadcast band and thus serve as your own private radio receiver. The REMCO plug-in crystal adapter and special aerial attachment will permit reception on broadcast frequencies. Adapter and aerial attachment only \$1.98 (Optional)  
Sets are ruggedly constructed of high quality injection molded plastic, engineered for utility and extra long service. This is not a kit but a factory tested and guaranteed communication system. Guaranteed — or your money refunded in full.

## RADIO RECEIVER AND INTERPHONE



## RADIO BROADCASTING



**BROADCAST OVER HOME RADIO:** Either or both of your Walkie Talkies can be hooked up so you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of the house. Mystify your friends — play your own radio programs and announcements.

**100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!** We will refund your money in full within five days if these Walkie Talkies fail to do the amazing things stated in this ad. **MAIL THIS COUPON!**

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- Send 2 Walkie Talkie units \_\_\_\_\_ Price \$3.49
- Send complete Walkie Talkies plus adapter and aerial \_\_\_\_\_ Price \$5.47
- Full payment enclosed. Rush order post paid.
- \$1 deposit enclosed. Will pay postman balance plus charges.

Name NARESTAR  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## Certificate of Guarantee

If either of your Walkie Talkie Sets should stop operating for any reason, our factory engineers will repair and return it to you at absolutely no cost.

TWO-WAY  
WALKIE TALKIES  
only  
**\$3.49**  
postpaid  
2 SETS  
COMPLETE

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., DEPT. W-5  
63 CENTRAL AVE., OSSINING, N. Y.

112

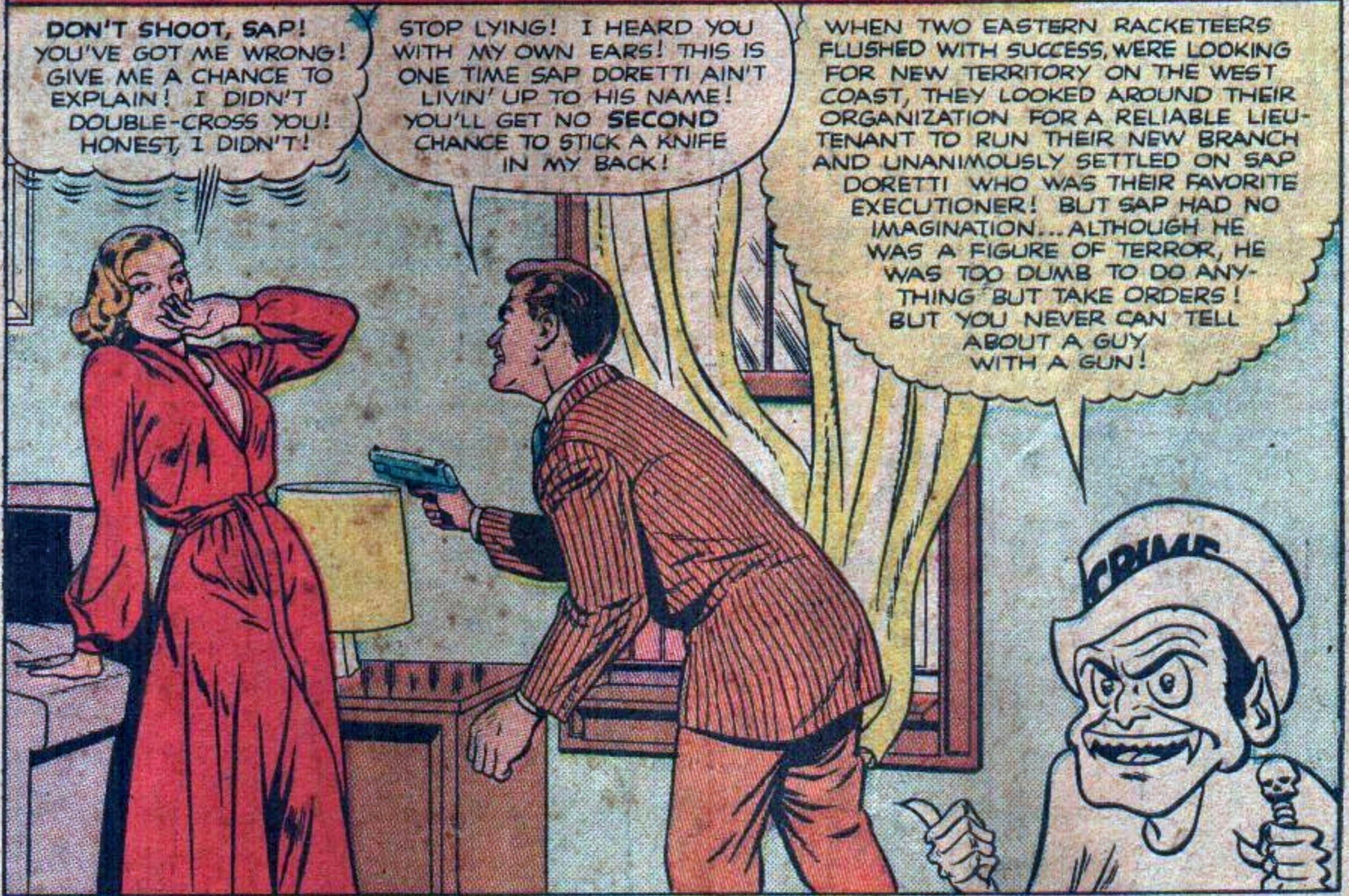


# 'SAP' DORETTI

A TRIGGER-HAPPY HOODLUM WHO WAS EVEN MORE STUPID THAN HIS NICKNAME IMPLIED!



SEE VALUABLE TRADING CARD OFFER FOLLOWING THIS STORY. SEND THIS WITH YOUR ORDER BLANK. 2 COUPONS PLUS 10¢ WILL ENTITLE YOU TO ONE SET OF TRADING CARDS.



DON'T SHOOT, SAP! YOU'VE GOT ME WRONG! GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN! I DIDN'T DOUBLE-CROSS YOU! HONEST, I DIDN'T!

STOP LYING! I HEARD YOU WITH MY OWN EARS! THIS IS ONE TIME SAP DORETTI AIN'T LIVIN' UP TO HIS NAME! YOU'LL GET NO SECOND CHANCE TO STICK A KNIFE IN MY BACK!

WHEN TWO EASTERN RACKETEERS FLUSHED WITH SUCCESS, WERE LOOKING FOR NEW TERRITORY ON THE WEST COAST, THEY LOOKED AROUND THEIR ORGANIZATION FOR A RELIABLE LIEUTENANT TO RUN THEIR NEW BRANCH AND UNANIMOUSLY SETTLED ON SAP DORETTI WHO WAS THEIR FAVORITE EXECUTIONER! BUT SAP HAD NO IMAGINATION... ALTHOUGH HE WAS A FIGURE OF TERROR, HE WAS TOO DUMB TO DO ANYTHING BUT TAKE ORDERS! BUT YOU NEVER CAN TELL ABOUT A GUY WITH A GUN!



IT ALL BEGAN IN 1945, WHEN TWO SPECIALISTS IN EXTORTION AND MURDER, JACK KILGORE AND KNOCKY ADAMS DECIDED TO OPEN A BRANCH OFFICE IN CALIFORNIA...

THE WHOLE OPERATION HINGES ON THE MUG WE PICK TO RUN THE SETUP! IF IT'S A WISE GUY, WE'LL BE CUTTING OUR OWN THROATS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JACK! WE NEED A DUMB SLOB WHO'LL JUMP THROUGH THE HOOP—A GUY WHO AIN'T TOO AMBITIOUS!



THERE'S NO SUCH GUY IN THE RACKETS! EVERY BUM IS OUT TO MAKE A MILLION BUCKS!

NOT THE GUY I'M THINKIN' OF! THIS GUY IS REAL DUMB—BUT JUST THE TYPE WE WANT! SAP DORETTI!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

SAP DORETTI? THAT TRIGGER-HAPPY MORON? ARE YOU CRAZY, KNOCKY? ALL SAP'S GOOD FOR IS RUB OUTS!

RIGHT! AN' HE'LL BE PLENTY BUSY DISHIN' OUT WOOD-EN KIMONOS ON THE WEST COAST! Y' SEE... THEM HOLLYWOOD ACES AIN'T GOIN' TO STEP IN LINE SO EASY!

WE'RE GOIN' TO NEED SOMEBODY TO SCARE THE GUTS OUT OF 'EM! A KILLER'S GOT TO PAVE THE WAY, JACK! A GUY WHO LIKES TO KILL, WHO AIN'T AFRAID TO KILL!

THAT DESCRIBES SAP! BUT WHAT IF HE GETS BIGGER IDEAS THAN JUST KILLIN'?

THEN WE'LL GET RID OF HIM! THE BRAINS TAKE OVER AFTER THE BONE-CRUSHERS DO THE SOFTENIN' UP!

OKAY, KNOCKY, I'LL BUY IT! THE BUTCHER IS OUR BOY!

MEANWHILE, WHERE WAS THE "BUTCHER"? IN THE SLAUGHTER HOUSE, NATURALLY, SLAUGHTERING! THE WHOLE TOWN WAS SAP DORETTI'S BUTCHER SHOP! TWO OF THE SYNDICATE'S ENEMIES WERE UNWITTINGLY APPROACHING THE CHOPPING BLOCK...

LIKE ALL CATTLE, THIS PAIR OF DUMB OXEN WEREN'T AWARE OF THEIR FATE... TILL IT WAS UPON THEM...WHEN THEY SAW THEIR EXECUTIONER STANDING THERE!

S...SAP DORETTI!

SAP... N...NO! WAIT!

WHAT'VE WE GOT TO WAIT FOR?

I GOTTA DO THE KILLIN', YOU GOTTA DO THE DYIN'! IT'S SIMPLE!

EAAAAA...

BANG! BANG!

IIIEEEEE...

IT WAS SIMPLE FOR SAP DORETTI! THAT WAS WHAT WAS SO HORRIFYING! TAKING HUMAN LIFE SEEMED TO BE SO NATURAL FOR SAP!

HOW'S BUSINESS, SAP?

BOOMIN' PAL, BOOMIN'!

KNOCKY, SAP JUST CAME IN! HEY, SAP, KNOCKY WANTS TO SEE YOU-PRONTO!

TEN MINUTES LATER, SAP WAS INFORMED OF HIS PROMOTION...

ME RUN THE WEST COAST OPERATION? HONEST, KNOCKY! WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT SUCH THINGS? RUNNIN' A SYNDICATE IS BIG BUSINESS! I AIN'T GOT THE BRAINS!

THAT'S THE POINT, SAP! YOU'RE ONLY OUR "REPRESENTATIVE"! AND DON'T FORGET THAT! KNOCKY AND I ARE NOBODY TO DOUBLE-CROSS!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

ME DOUBLE-CROSS ANYBODY! WHY, THERE AIN'T A DOUBLE-CROSSIN' BONE IN MY BODY!

THAT'S WHAT I TOLD JACK! SO LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! WHEN YOU GET OFF IN LOS ANGELES, THERE WON'T EXACTLY BE A BRASS BAND TO GREET YOU!

TWO DAYS LATER, SAP DORETTI WENT TO CALIFORNIA, FINANCED IN FUNDS AND HOODS BY KNOCKY AND JACK!

WELCOME, SAP! WELCOME TO SUNNY CALIFORNIA!

CAN THE CRACKS! I GOT NEWS FOR YA, OWL! A STORM'S COMIN'!

SAP'S WEST COAST GUIDE AND TECHNICAL ADVISOR WAS OWL GROZA, A SECOND-RATE GAMBLER AND DICE-HOUSE PROPRIETOR, AN OLD FRIEND OF KNOCKY ADAMS, WHO DIDN'T TAKE HAPPILY TO SAP'S CHANGED PLAN OF ATTACK!

WE'RE NOT MOVIN' THE OTHER GAMBLING SYNDICATES...NOT YET, ANYWAY!

BUT ORGANIZING A SYNDICATE IS WHAT KNOCKY AN' JACK SENT YOU OUT HERE FOR! DON'T TELL ME YOU GOT IDEAS OF YOUR OWN?

SAP DORETTI IS FULL OF IDEAS! IN FACT, I JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA! JUST TO LET YOU KNOW WHOSE BRAINS ARE RUNNING THIS SHOW!

OWWW...

GET THIS, FOUR EYES! SAP DORETTI IS SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT HE WANTS AN' HOW TO GET IT! SAP'S NOBODY'S WOODEN DUMMY! YA GET THAT STRAIGHT NOW?

S...SURE, SAP! I JUST DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD SPECIAL IDEAS...

THEY'RE VERY SPECIAL! FOR WEEKS I BEEN CASIN' THE COAST! I FOUND A WAY TO FINANCE OUR MUSCLIN'-IN OPERATION WITHOUT TAKIN' A DIME FROM THE EAST! WHAT'S THE BIGGEST THING OUT HERE? GO AHEAD! TELL ME!

MOVIN' PICTURES, I GUESS!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GUESS, MUG! YOU'RE RIGHT! THE FILM BUSINESS! WE'RE GOIN' TO MILK FILMS FOR MORE DOUGH THAN WE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH!

SAP HAD LEARNED THE RACKET BUSINESS THOROUGHLY FROM KNOCKY ADAMS AND JACK KILGORE! SO IT WAS NO TIME AT ALL BEFORE HE MADE HIMSELF A POWER AMONG THE MOVIE EXTRAS!

BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO FOR US, MR. DORETTI?

WISE UP, FELLER! CAN THE BIG MOGULS MAKE A MOVIE WITHOUT EXTRAS?

NO! THE EXTRAS ARE THE BACKBONE OF THE MOVIE INDUSTRY!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

SO TAKE AWAY THAT BACKBONE AN' YOU'VE GOT 'EM OVER A BARREL! LOOK, KIDS! GET THE EXTRAS TO PAY THEIR DUES TO ME AN' THEY'LL BE GETTIN' PLENTY OF WORK AND BIGGER DOUGH BESIDES! I GUARANTEE IT!...LEAVE THE DIRTY WORK TO ME!

OKAY, MR. DORETTI, YOU'VE GOT A DEAL!

SOUND STAGE 4

NO SOONER WERE THE HOLLYWOOD EXTRAS ORGANIZED THAN SAP DORETTI MADE CALLS ON PRODUCERS WARNING THEM TO KICK IN OR NO EXTRAS WOULD REPORT TO WORK!

WHY, THIS IS BLACK-MAIL!

CALL IT ANY NAME YOU LIKE, PAL! YOU GOT PICTURES WAITIN' ON THE SET! EVERY DAY OF SHOOTIN' TIME YOU MISS, YOU LOSE A BUNDLE! FACE IT, PAL... YOU GOTTA PLAY BALL...SO CURSE ME AN' PAY UP! THAT'S BETTER THAN GOIN' BROKE!

IT WAS CYNICAL ADVICE, BUT PRACTICAL! THE PRODUCERS CURSED AND PAID UP! THEN SAP TURNED TO THE BIG STARS...

IT'S LIKE THIS, PAL! IF MY EXTRAS GO ON STRIKE, YOU MAKE NO PICTURE THIS YEAR, AN' WHAT HAPPENS? YOU CAN KISS YOUR PUBLIC GOOD-BY! THEY'LL FORGET YOU...

THOSE WHO REFUSED TO CONTRIBUTE WERE DELICATELY THREATENED WITH VIOLENCE...

YOU GOT A NICE PROFILE CHUM! I'D HATE TO RUIN IT WITH A PUSHED-IN FACE!

I'D THINK TWICE ABOUT HAVING AN ARM OR LEG BUSTED, SISTER! THEM TWINKLE TOES WON'T TWINKLE NO MORE! AN' WHY? JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE A CHEAP-SKATE! IT DON'T FIGURE!

IN THE END THEY ALL "KICKED IN"! SAP DORETTI GOT MILLIONS IN CONTRIBUTIONS AND DUES! SAP WAS IN CALIFORNIA TO STAY!

NATURALLY, THE EASTERN SYNDICATE WAS DELIGHTED! SAP HADN'T BOTHERED THEM FOR AN EXTRA NICKEL, AND THE MILLIONS OPENED A NEW STRING OF WIRE OFFICES AND GAMBLING JOINTS ALONG THE PACIFIC COAST...

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, SAP! YOU SURE KNEW WHAT YOU WERE DOIN'!

I ALWAYS KNOW WHAT I'M DOIN', OWL... WHO'S THAT BABE FIXIN' HER MOUTH!

"THAT BABE" WAS LOLA HOVIS, ACTUALLY JACK KILGORE'S GIRL FRIEND AND SECRET EMISSARY, SENT TO CALIFORNIA TO KEEP TABS ON SAP'S ACTIVITIES! OWL KNEW THIS! BUT OWL WASN'T SAYING...

A FRIEND OF MY WIFE'S... LOLA HOVIS... MR. DORETTI!

DORETTI? OH, I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU! YOU'RE FAMOUS!

SUPPOSE I BUY YOU A DRINK AN' YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT!

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# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

LOLA HOVIS NOT ONLY TOLD SAP "ABOUT IT" THAT NIGHT, BUT FOR MANY DAYS AND WEEKS TO COME! LOLA'S JOB WAS TO MAKE SAP FALL IN LOVE WITH HER, AND LIKE A SAP HE DID!

YOU WAIT AND SEE, BABE! THE WHOLE COUNTRY'S GOIN' TO HEAR ABOUT SAP DORETTI SOME DAY!

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO AMBITIOUS, DARLING!

I AIN'T TALKIN' NOW, SEE? BUT I GOT IDEAS IN MY HEAD... BIG IDEAS... IDEAS IT'S DYNAMITE TO TALK ABOUT! SOMEDAY I'LL HOLD THIS TOWN IN THE HOLLOW OF MY HAND! THEN I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU FOR A WEDDIN' PRESENT!

YOU MUSTN'T TALK LIKE THAT, DARLING! YOU FRUSTRATE ME!

DON'T WORRY, BABY! EVERY MUG FROM SAN DIEGO TO SEATTLE WILL SHAKE IN HIS BOOTS WHEN THEY SEE SAP DORETTI... BUT YOU'RE SAFE... SAFE IN MY ARMS! I'M NUTS ABOUT YOU, LOLA!

BUT BE CAREFUL, SAP! THERE ARE A LOT OF TOUGH MEN ON THE COAST!

LOLA WASN'T TELLING SAP ANYTHING HE DIDN'T KNOW! IN FACT, A FEW DAYS LATER, JUST BEFORE DAWN TOUGH GUY OWL GROZA HAD A VISITOR...

SUFFERIN' CATS, ARE YOU CRAZY, COMING HERE NOW? THIS IS NO TIME OF THE NIGHT TO WAKE UP A MAN!

WHO SAID ANYTHIN' ABOUT WAKIN' YOU UP, OWL? I'M HERE TO PUT YOU TO SLEEP!

QUICK! BUMP OFF HIS WIFE AN' MAID! THIS IS A "NO WITNESS" JOB!

BANG! BANG!

EEEEAAA!

EAAA!

FIVE HOURS LATER, SAP DORETTI WAS GIVING THE POLICE HIS "THEORY OF THE BRUTAL SLAYING..."

SO YOU THINK THE WEST COAST GAMBLING SYNDICATES BUMPED HIM OFF FOR MOVING IN ON THEIR GAMBLING TERRITORIES?

YEP, OWL'S AN 'EASTERN BOY! THEY HATED HIS GUTS! THE KILLIN' WAS A WARNIN' TO THE GAMBLIN' SYNDICATES TO STAY OUT!

OF COURSE, OWL'S RUB OUT WAS PART OF SAP'S GRAND DESIGN TO PROVOKE AN INCIDENT TO DESTROY THE WESTERN GAMBLING SYNDICATES! ALSO TO GET RID OF JACK AND KNOCKY'S TORPEDOES AT THE SAME TIME!

SURE, SAP! GO AFTER 'EM! WIPE THOSE CALIFORNIA TIN HORNS OFF THE MAP!

DO YOU WANT US TO SEND YOU ANY HELP?

NAW! WE'LL DO FINE WITH WHAT WE GOT!

SO BEGAN SAP'S ALL OUT ONSLAUGHT ON THE WEST COAST RACKETEERS!

IT'S SAP DORETTI!! RUN... EEEAAA!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

THE NEXT NIGHT, SAP PURGED HIS OWN RANKS OF THE EASTERN "OLD TIMERS"...

AIN'T THEM WEST COAST GUNMEN TERRIBLE? SHOOTIN' MY BEST HOODS IN THE BACK! WHAT'S RACKETEERING COMIN' TO?

BANG! BANG!

OOHHHH...

THE SLAUGHTER WENT ON FOR WEEKS WITH SAP DORETTI WAGING A SECRET WAR ON TWO FRONTS!

SO SAP DORETTI TOOK OVER COMPLETELY... A TRIUMPH OF BRUTE FORCE OVER TERRORIZED OPPOSITION!

WELL, LOLA, NOW WE CAN GET MARRIED! THERE AIN'T NOBODY IN CALIFORNIA WHO CAN STAND UP TO ME NOW! EVERY RACKET IS RUN BY MY OWN HAND-PICKED MEN!

BUT I HEAR RUMORS YOU'RE OBLIGATED TO A BIG EASTERN SYNDICATE! HOW'LL THEY LIKE IT?

THEY CAN LUMP IT! I'M AS STRONG AS THEY ARE NOW! MAYBE STRONGER! SURE, IT'S A DOUBLE-CROSS, AN' THEY'LL BE GUNNIN' FOR ME, BUT JUST LET 'EM TRY TO GET ME!

THEY DIDN'T NAME YOU "SAP" FOR NOTHING!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY A CRACK LIKE THAT?

DON'T BE ANGRY, DARLING! I'M JUST WORRIED ABOUT YOU! OF COURSE WE'LL BE MARRIED! BE A DEAR NOW AND RUN ALONG! THIS NEWS HAS BEEN TOO OVERWHELMING! I NEED SOME REST!

LOLA RUSHED TO THE PHONE AND CALLED JACK KILGORE AND KNOCKY ADAMS IN NEW YORK!

LISTEN, BOYS! SAP JUST LEFT! YOU WERE RIGHT! THE PIG INTENDS TO TAKE OVER! HE THINKS HE'S STRONG ENOUGH TO LICK YOU!...WHAT? NO! OF COURSE NOT! HE DOESN'T SUSPECT I'M YOUR GIRL!

GOOD! THEN THE SITUATION ISN'T SERIOUS! NOW THIS IS WHAT YOU DO, LOLA! KEEP KIDDING HIM ALONG! LET HIM THINK YOU'LL MARRY HIM! AND KEEP US POSTED!

ACTUALLY, THOUGH, IT WAS A THREE-WAY CONNECTION! UNKNOWN TO EITHER LOLA OR JACK KILGORE, THE CONVERSATION WAS BEING WIRE-TAPPED AND RECORDED...

I'M GOING TO PHONE SAP NOW AND TELL HIM KNOCKY AND I ARE COMING OUT TO INSPECT THE GREAT JOB HE DID FOR THE SYNDICATE! THEN WHEN SAP LEAST EXPECTS IT...THE RUB OUT! GOT THAT?

YES, BUT I'M WAITING TO HEAR SOMETHING ELSE, JACK! SAP WANTS TO MARRY ME! WHAT ABOUT YOU?

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

YOU'LL SEE WHEN I GET OUT THERE! GOOD NIGHT, SUGAR!

HMM... JACK'S A FUNNY GUY! HE CAN BE COLDER THAN AN UNDERTAKER'S ICE BATH! HE JUST MIGHT BE GIVING ME A RUN-A-ROUND!

SO, LOLA, WITH A TERRIBLE SUSPICION RUSTLING IN HER MIND, MADE ANOTHER CALL EAST TO HER BROTHER...

BILL, I'M WORRIED! CHECK UP ON JACK KILGORE AND CALL ME BACK! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH! I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW!

YOU FOOL! I WARNED YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM KILGORE! HE'S DYNAMITE, LOLA! NOBODY'S EVER BEEN BETTER OFF KNOWING HIM!

TWO HOURS LATER, SAP, WHO WAS WELL-SCHOOLED IN THE ARTS OF RACKETEERING SELF-DEFENSE, AND HAD ORDERED THE WIRE-TAPPING A WEEK BEFORE, HEARD A PLAY-BACK OF LOLA'S CONVERSATION!

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO GIVE SAP THE BUM STEER!

TURN IT OFF! SO SHE'S GOIN' TO SET ME UP FOR THE RUB-OUT! THE DOUBLE-CROSSIN' HELL-CAT! I'LL RIP HER APART WITH MY BARE HANDS!

THE PHONE, SAP!

BREAKING!

IT WAS KILGORE! THEY'RE FLYIN' DOWN TO TIA JUANA TONIGHT! THEY WANT ME TO TAKE MY PLANE AND MEET 'EM TOMORROW NIGHT! I'LL MEET 'EM ALL RIGHT... IN THE FUNERAL PARLOR! JIMMY, YOU AN' MAC HOP DOWN TO TIA JUANA NOW! MEET ME AT THE AIRPORT TOMORROW NIGHT WITH EMPTY CHAMBERS IN YOUR RODS! UNDERSTAND?

GOTCHA, SAP! C'MON, MAC!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, LOLA HOVIS RECEIVED TWO TELEGRAMS, ONE WAS FROM JACK, FROM KANSAS CITY!

MR. X IS FLYING DOWN TO MEET US IN TIA JUANA TONIGHT, BUT THIS PILOT'S MY BOY-GOT IT? MEET ME AT THE EL CIENTO HOTEL AT NINE! WE'LL CELEBRATE!

THE OTHER TELEGRAM WAS FROM HER BROTHER, BILL...

BILL'S TELLING ME... :GASP!... I'LL BE MURDERED FOR KNOWING TOO MUCH! I'VE GOT TO SEE SAP NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! BEFORE HE GETS INTO THAT PLANE!

WESTERN UNION  
LOLA HOVIS, HOLLYWOOD, CAL.  
THE CERTAIN PARTY'S GOT A NEW GAL SINCE YOU LEFT TOWN. ANOTHER THING, THE CERTAIN PARTY KEEPS IMPORTANT SECRETS TO HIMSELF! HE GOES TO MORE FUNERALS THAT WAY.

BUT BEFORE LOLA COULD PUT HER HAT AND COAT ON, SHE HAD COMPANY WHO PREFERRED NOT TO COME IN THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR...

SAP! I... I WAS JUST COMING TO SEE YOU! DON'T GO TO TIA JUANA! IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!

WHOSE DEATH? I GOT ONE RULE, LOLA! ONCE I CATCH SOMEONE IN A LIE, I NEVER BELIEVE 'EM AGAIN! THEY'RE NEVER AROUND TO TALK AGAIN!

WAIT, SAP! DON'T SHOOT! SAP... OHHHHHH-

YA DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! IN A COUPLE OF HOURS YOUR BOY FRIEND, JACK KILGORE, WILL BE JOININ' YOU!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



TWO HOURS LATER, IN A TIA JUANA HOTEL, AFTER KNOCKY ADAMS AND JACK KILGORE HAD CHECKED IN, TWO MEN APPEARED TO CHECK THEM OUT!

GREETINGS FROM YOUR GOOD FRIENDS ON THE WEST COAST!

KNOCKY! IT'S... EEEIII!

UGHHH!

BANG!



BUT AT THE SAME TIME, FIVE MINUTES FROM TIA JUANA...

SAP! THE PILOT—HE'S BAILIN' OUT!

I WOULDN'T ADVISE TAKIN' HER OFF AUTOMATIC PILOT, BOYS! SHE MIGHT GO INTO A SPIN! SO LONG, SUCKERS! SORRY, I'M WEARING THE ONLY PARACHUTE!



HE LEFT A NOTE! HE WAS ON KILGORE'S PAYROLL! KILGORE ORDERED THIS RUB OUT!

?GASP! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT LOLA WAS TRYIN' TO TELL ME WHEN I PLUGGED HER!



SAP! WE'RE HEADIN' FOR A MOUNTAIN! WHAT GADGETS DO YOU TURN? QUICK! WE'LL BE KILLED!

I... I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T KNOW!



TRA... EEEAAA!

CRASH!



MEANWHILE, AT TIA JUANA AIRPORT...

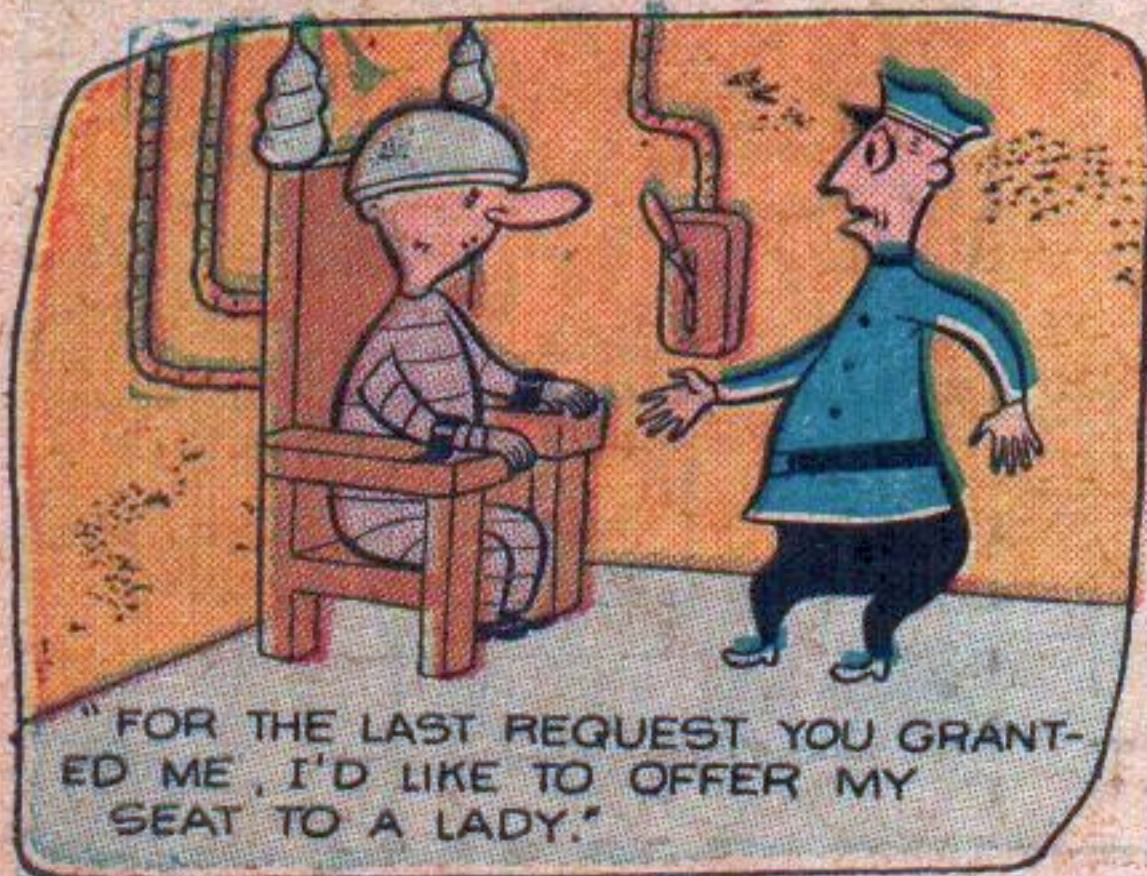
SHE'S OVERDUE! I WONDER IF SOMETHING HAPPENED?

WHAT COULD HAPPEN? SAP'S NOBODY'S DUMMY! HE'LL SHOW UP! WE'LL WAIT!

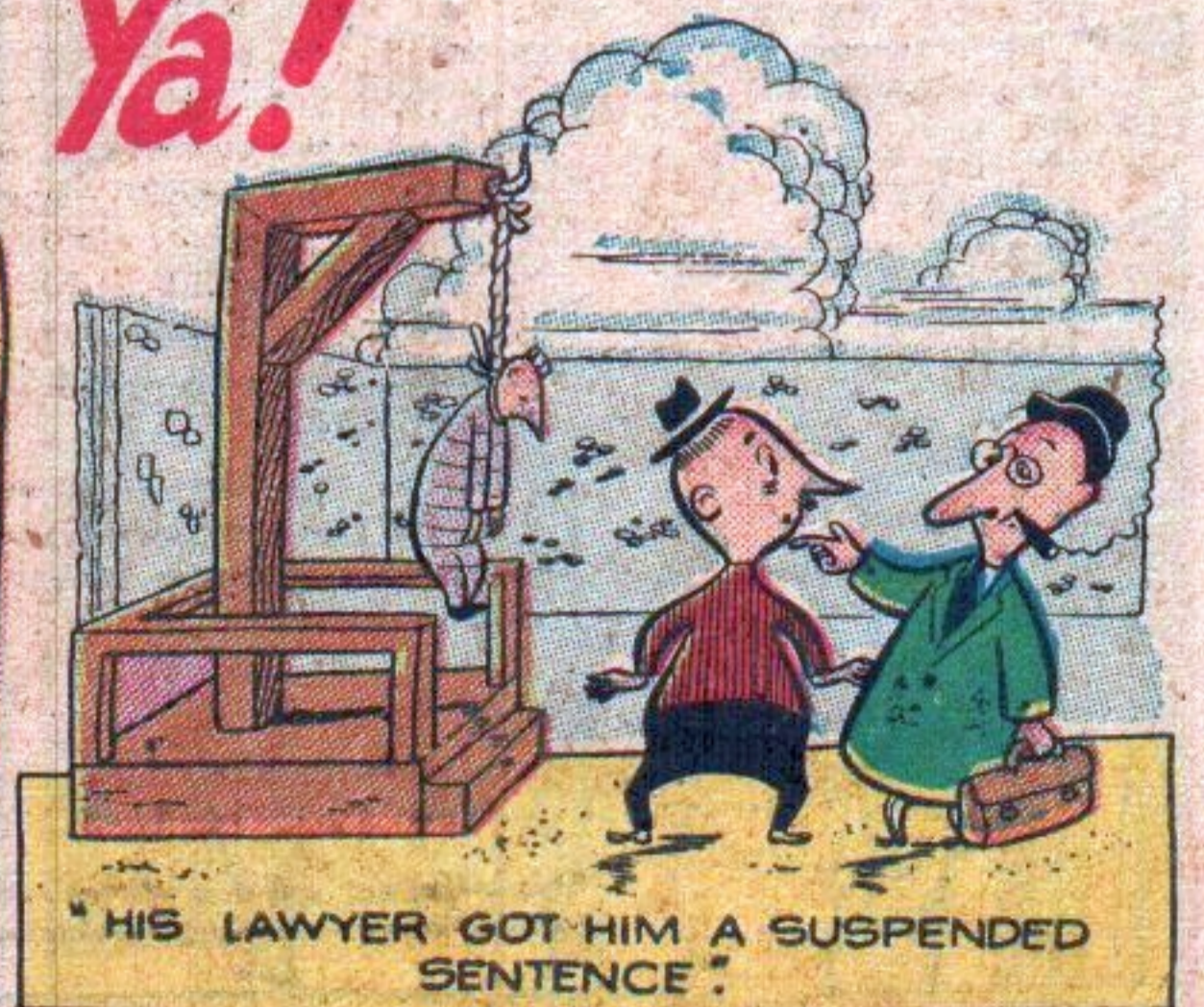
BUT SAP'S GUNMEN WERE GOING TO WAIT A LONG TIME FOR EVEN THE SMARTEST HOOD IS TOO DUMB TO KNOW THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY—UNTIL HE HAS PAID IN FULL!

The End

## This'll Kill Ya!



"FOR THE LAST REQUEST YOU GRANTED ME, I'D LIKE TO OFFER MY SEAT TO A LADY."

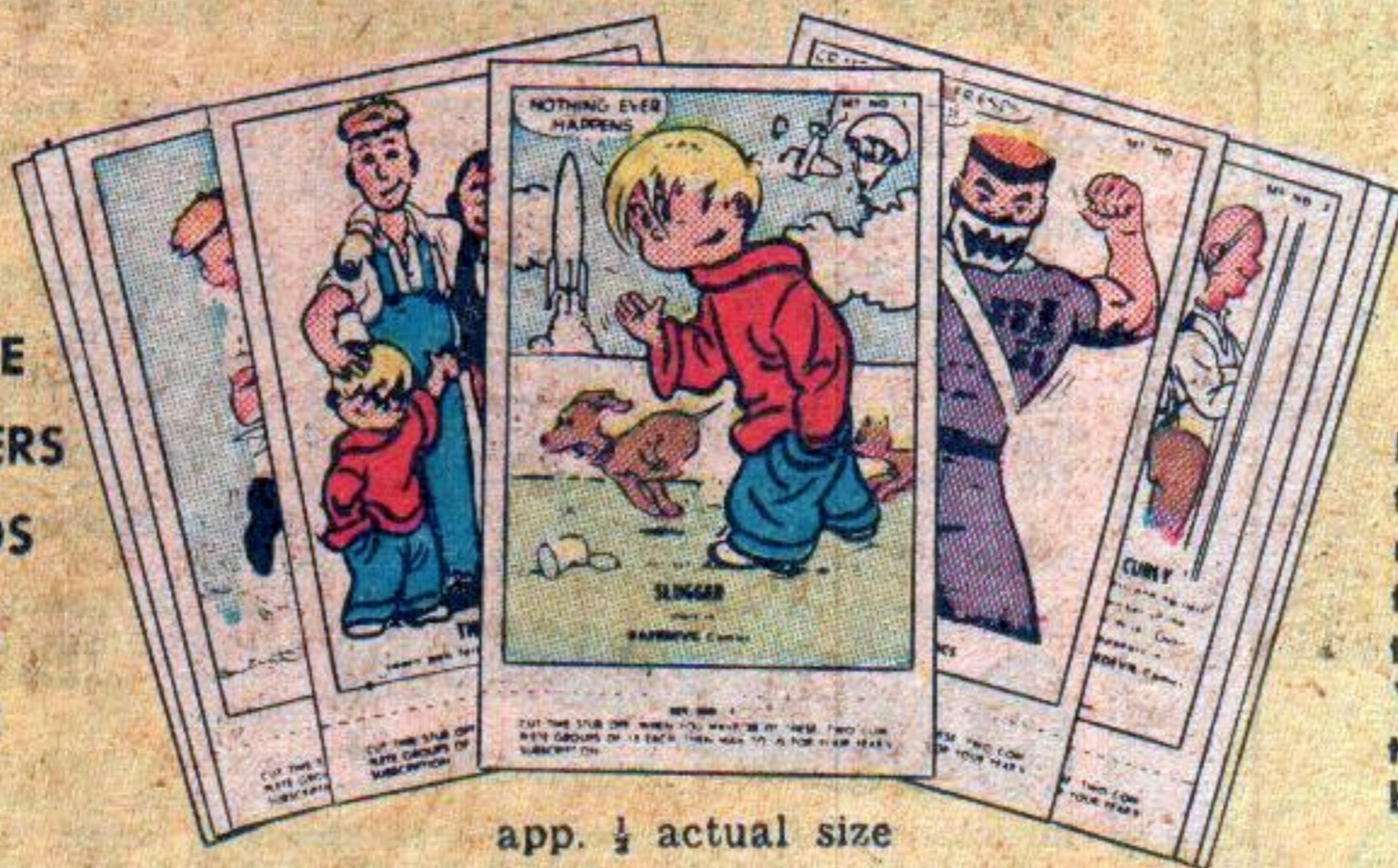


"HIS LAWYER GOT HIM A SUSPENDED SENTENCE"

# THE HIT OF THE YEAR

LEV GLEASON COMICS PICTURE TRADING CARDS

YOUR  
FAVORITE  
CHARACTERS  
ON CARDS  
IN FULL  
COLOR!



app. 1/2 actual size

QUICK!  
START YOUR  
COLLECTION  
NOW!

Everybody wants these cards. Decorate your room, trade them, give them to friends. Your set will be the envy of everybody you know!

**HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO GET ANY SET YOU WANT!** You will find a special trading card coupon on the top of the first page of this magazine. Until further notice these coupons will be found in all of the following Lev Gleason Comics: **CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL** and **BLACK DIAMOND**.

Just send us **TWO** of these coupons, with 10¢ (no stamps, please) and we will send you any set of trading cards you want. You can pick your own sets. They are listed in the box below. And you can order as many sets as you like. Just remember to send two coupons and 10¢ for each set. There are 5 sets in all. Get all of them and have the best collection yourself!

THIS IS A SAMPLE OF THE COUPON YOU NEED TO GET YOUR TRADING CARDS. YOU WILL FIND IT ON THE FIRST INSIDE PAGE OF EACH MAGAZINE. SEND IT WITH YOUR ORDER BLANK. 2 COUPONS PLUS 10¢ WILL ENTITLE YOU TO 1 SET OF TRADING CARDS.

**NOTE:** When you send your coupons and 10¢, paste the coupons on a post card or attach them to the handy order blank at the right. You will find the coupons on the front page of any of the Lev Gleason Comics mentioned above (**CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY, CRIME & PUNISHMENT, DAREDEVIL** and **BLACK DIAMOND**).

Order your set by number. Be sure to print your name and address plainly and mail to:

**PICTURE SET DIVISION,  
Lev Gleason Publications  
114 E. 32nd St.  
New York, 16, N. Y.**

This offer not valid in states where redemption of coupons is forbidden by law.

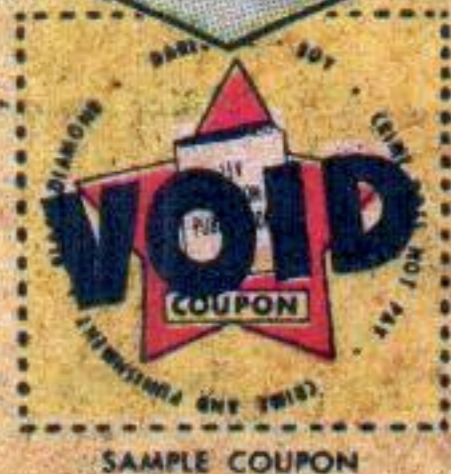
## HERE ARE THE SETS Order By Number

When you send your coupons, choose the set or sets you want. Order them by number — but each set is **COMPLETE** and cards in each set **CANNOT** be changed. Order more sets as you want more cards.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <b>SET NO. 1</b><br>SLUGGER<br>GRUESOME JONES<br>IRON JAW                     | <b>SET NO. 3</b><br>ROCKY X<br>(of the Rocketeers)<br>BUMPER<br>CURLY |
| <b>SET NO. 2</b><br>WISE GUYS GROUP<br>CRIMEBUSTER<br>AND SQUEEKS<br>RELIAPON | <b>SET NO. 4</b><br>SCARECROW<br>SIMPY SMITH<br>DILLY DUNCAN          |
| <b>SET NO. 5</b><br>BLACK DIAMOND AND RELIAPON<br>SQUEEKS<br>THE VACUUM       |   |

### ORDER BLANK

PICTURE SET DIVISION,  
LEV GLEASON PUBLICATIONS, INC.  
114 E. 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y. Send cash, check or money order. No stamps.  
Friends:  
Enclosed are trading picture coupons cut from Lev Gleason Comics and \_\_\_\_\_¢.  
Please send me the following sets of pictures (2 coupons and 10¢ entitle me to 1 set of 3 pictures).  
Set No. 1  Set No. 2  Set No. 3   
Set No. 4  Set No. 5   
My name is \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print)  
My address is \_\_\_\_\_





# LOOK SLIMMER, more YOUTHFUL

# REDUCE

## your appearance **INSTANTLY!**

The Tranzform\* Girdle must be the best girdle you ever wore . . . you must feel more comfortable . . . you must look younger . . . your shape must be noticeably improved . . . or we don't want a penny of your money.

**NEW!** No other girdle or supporter belt like it. We know that you've probably tried other girdles in the hope that you'd eventually find the right one. But this we promise you: **NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE TRANZFORM DOES.** No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more bulge control . . . safely, scientifically. No other girdle can compare with the miracle-working Bulge-master\* feature.

### WHAT IS THE **BULGE-MASTER** FEATURE?

The Bulgemaster pads are special inset panels of sheet rubber, covered with cotton jersey. They absorb the excess perspiration from the balanced pressure against the

muscles and fatty tissues of your stomach, waist, hips and thighs. **ONLY 100% DUPONT NYLON STITCHING** is used on the Bulgemaster panels. Special pin point perforation allows air to circulate for your added comfort.

### MAGIC INSET CONTROL

Magic insets control in complete comfort, guaranteeing healthful, lasting support. They lift and flatten the tummy, slim down the waist, trim the hips, eliminate the "spare tire" waist line roll. These magic inset panels are cleverly designed with diagonal control-stretch to give each bulge the exact amount of restraint it requires. **No bones—No buckles—No steels—No lacets—No adjustments** Let the Tranzform be your undercover agent for a more beautiful figure—the slimmer, trimmer figure that invites romance.

### DON'T BE FOOLED BY IMITATORS!

Other people may attempt to copy our ads, but they cannot copy the Tranzform or the Bulge-Master panels. Both Tranzform and Bulge-Master are registered trade-marks (patent applied for, U.S. Pat. Off.). Tranzform Girdles are made and sold only by us—not obtainable anywhere else. Don't be fooled by imitators. Insist on the genuine Tranzform.

**YOU ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER At Once!**

- Take inches off tummy
- Bring in waist
- Control spreading hiplines
- Smooth and slim thighs
- Make clothes fit



### PROVED!

. . . by tens of thousands of satisfied wearers throughout the country.

**WHY DIET? TRY IT!** takes inches off your bulge-line!

**STOUT WOMEN—We can fit you too! Sizes up to 54 waist, 65 hips.**

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### 10-Day Trial Offer

Wear the Tranzform for 10 days at our risk. We'll send it on approval. The Tranzform must do all we claim or return it in 10 days and we'll send your \$4.98 right back. We take all the risk because we know that even though you may have tried many other girdles, you haven't tried the best until you've worn a Tranzform.

\*T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.  
\*Pat. app. for U.S. Pat. Off.

**4<sup>98</sup>**

### SEND NO MONEY MAIL COUPON NOW!

TRANZFORM, Inc., Dept. 649, 15 E. 16 St., N. Y. 3

Tranzform, Inc., Dept. 649, 15 E. 16, New York 3  
Rush my Tranzform with wonder-working Bulge-Master at once. On delivery I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage. (Extra large sizes, waist 35-54 or hips 44-65, \$5.98.) I must be satisfied or I will return the Tranzform in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Waist size..... Hips..... Height.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

Check here if you are enclosing money with order to save C.O.D. and handling charges. Same Free Trial and refund guarantee.



# KANGAROO JUSTICE

**KANGAROO JUSTICE...** PART OF THE STRANGE CODE OF THE UNDERWORLD, FREDDIE JESSUP NEVER GAVE A THOUGHT TO KANGAROO JUSTICE UNTIL THE NIGHT OF MARCH 3RD, 1938 AT WHICH TIME HE FOUND HIMSELF IN THE POLICE LINEUP...

NEXT—FREDDIE JESSUP... NO ALIASES! FIVE FEET FOUR INCHES...128 POUNDS... POCK-MARKED COMPLEXION... APPREHENDED WHILE ATTEMPTING TO BURGLARIZE FIELD'S PHARMACY WITH TWO OTHER MEN WHO ESCAPED!

STEP FORWARD, JESSUP—LET MR. FIELD HAVE A LOOK AT YOU!

IT'S ALL A MISTAKE! I..I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

WAIT! THAT MAN—LET ME HAVE A CLOSE LOOK!



OH, MR. CROMWELL—I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE AGAIN! DO YOU RECOGNIZE THIS, MAN?

YES—YES! HE WAS ONE OF THE THREE MEN WHO HELD UP MY JEWELRY STORE THREE MONTHS AGO! I REMEMBER THAT FACE!

NO—NO! IT'S A LIE! I WASN'T EVEN IN TOWN THREE MONTHS AGO!



LOOK, FREDDIE—GILBERT CROMWELL'S EVIDENCE CAN GET YOU FIFTEEN YEARS! NOW WHY DON'T YOU TELL US WHO YOUR TWO BUDDIES WERE?

I..I CAN'T! I'M AFRAID! THEY'LL GET ME! YOU KNOW KANGAROO JUSTICE!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

NO, THEY WON'T, FREDDIE! WE'LL PROTECT YOU! FIFTEEN YEARS IS A LONG TIME! YOU MIGHT GET OFF LIGHTLY IF YOU COOPERATE!

I... I'M ALL MIXED UP! I... ALL RIGHT- I'LL TALK! THEIR NAMES ARE CHICK BERRY AND RAY MEYERS! CHICK'S THE BOSS! B.. BUT- YOU GOTTA PROTECT ME!

A FEW HOURS LATER - FREDDIE WAS REMOVED FROM HIS CELL TO AN OFFICE...

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THESE MEN, FREDDIE! DO YOU KNOW THEM?

YEAH! THEY'RE THE ONES I PULLED THE CROMWELL JEWELRY STORE JOB WITH! THE SKINNY ONE'S RAY MEYERS! THE OTHER IS CHICK BERRY!

WHY YOU MISERABLE STOOIN' RAT! I'LL KILL YA FOR THIS! I SWEAR I'LL... LEMME GO! I'LL RIP HIM APART!

I HAD TO TALK, CHICK! I DON'T WANT A FIFTEEN YEAR RAP!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! TAKE 'EM DOWNSTAIRS AND BOOK THEM BOTH!

REMEMBER MY WORDS, YA LOUSY PUNK! IF IT TAKES ME THE REST OF MY LIFE - I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET WHAT'S COMIN' TO YA!

HE.. HE MEANS IT, TOO! REMEMBER - YOU PROMISED...

DON'T WORRY! YOU'LL BE SAFE! I JUST HOPE THIS TEACHES YOU A LESSON!

PROTESTING THEIR INNOCENCE, CHICK BERRY AND RAY MEYERS WERE BROUGHT TO TRIAL SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

THERE'S FREDDIE NOW, RAY! HE'S GONNA COOK OUR GOOSE!

DON'T WORRY! THAT CRUMB WILL CHANGE HIS STORY - YOU'LL SEE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CHICK? WHAT MAKES YA THINK HE WILL?

FREDDIE JESSUP WAS SWORN IN AS THE STATE'S FIRST WITNESS...

YOU DENY COMPLICITY IN THE HOLDUP OF GILBERT CROMWELL'S JEWELRY STORE? THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS SIGNED CONFESSION?

I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOIN'!

HA! HA! I TOLD YOU HE'D CHANGE HIS MIND ABOUT TALKIN'!

...AND I SUPPOSE YOU'LL INSIST THAT THIS NOTE THREATENING YOU WITH DEATH HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ALTERING YOUR TESTIMONY, MR. JESSUP?

WHA... WHERE'D YOU GET THAT? I TORE IT UP AND THREW IT AWAY!

NEVER MIND THAT! JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION!

ALL RIGHT! I LIED! THAT CONFESSION IS THE TRUTH! COPS DIDN'T BEAT IT OUT OF ME! CHICK AND RAY AND I PULLED THE JOB TOGETHER! CHICK WAS THE BRAIN MAN!

WHY THAT NO GOOD...

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

CHICK'S LAWYER DID HIS BEST TO DEFEND HIS CLIENTS, BUT IT WAS A LOST CAUSE... THE JURY'S VERDICT WAS...

...GUILTY ON ALL COUNTS, YOUR HONOR!

YOU DID THIS, FREDDIE! YOU— I'LL BREAK EVERY LOUSY BONE IN YOUR ROTTEN BODY!

GUARDS! HAVE THAT MAN PLACED IN A RESTRAINING JACKET!

S...STOP HIM! HE'S CHOKING ME! I... AUGH!

I'LL KILL YA! I'LL KILL YA! YA HEAR? I'LL... UNH!

THAT'LL KEEP YOU QUIET— LUNATIC!

WHAP!

CHICK BERRY AND RAYMOND MEYERS, I SENTENCE YOU BOTH TO TWENTY YEARS IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY! FRED JESSUP—AS THE STATE'S WITNESS I SENTENCE YOU TO THREE TO FIVE YEARS! HOWEVER—REALIZING THE SITUATION, I'M REMANDING YOU TO LEIGHTON COUNTY JAIL WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE FROM ANY FORM OF REVENGE!

THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, FREDDIE WAS ESCORTED TO THE LEIGHTON COUNTY JAIL...

YAAH! THERE HE IS— THE SLIMEY STOOL PIGEON!

YEAH— THEY DON'T CARE WHAT KINDA SCUM THEY LET IN THIS PLACE!

Booo!

Hiss!

I HEARD WHAT WENT ON AS YOU ENTERED, JESSUP—AND I'M FULLY AWARE OF THE SITUATION! I DON'T TOLERATE ANY MONKEY BUSINESS HERE AND THE MEN KNOW IT! I HOPE IT WON'T BE NECESSARY TO SEGREGATE YOU...BUT SHOULD YOU FACE ANY IN-DIGNITY, I WANT YOU TO REPORT IT TO ME IMMEDIATELY! UNDERSTAND?

Y..YESSIR, WARDEN!

I WOULDN'T BE IN THAT GUY'S SHOES FOR A MILLION BUCKS!

THAT NIGHT THE "TREATMENT" STARTED...

HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU DEAF? I ASKED YA TO PASS THE COFFEE!

WHAT'RE YOU, BUDDY—A WISE GUY? WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE SHOVIN'?

BUT I JUST...OWW! HEY! YOU GOT ME WRONG, PAL! I... OWWW!

DON'T CALL ME PAL, YOU STOOLIN' PUNK!

LET THE SQUEALIN' RAT HAVE IT!

LACE IT INTO HIM!

C'MON, YOU GUYS, BREAK IT UP! CUT IT BEFORE WE START FEEDING YOU HOT LEAD FOR SUPPER!

HURRY! THEY'LL KILL JESSUP IF WE DON'T STOP 'EM! LET'S GO!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

FIRE OVER THEIR HEADS! MAYBE THAT'LL STOP 'EM!

ALL RIGHT! SETTLE DOWN OR THE NEXT VOLLEY'LL BE LOWER! NOW-BACK UP AND GET OVER BY THE WALL!

OKAY! LET'S GET JESSUP OUT OF THERE - IF HE'S STILL ALIVE!

RAT-A-TAT... TAT-TAT TAT!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

LET'S HAVE THE STORY STRAIGHT, JESSUP! THE MAN YOU WERE SITTING NEXT TO SAYS YOU STARTED A FIGHT WITH HIM - AND THE OTHERS BACK HIM UP!

IT.. IT AIN'T SO! I'M NOT THAT STUPID! I ONLY TAPPED HIM AND ASKED HIM TO PASS THE COFFEE! IT WAS ONLY A TAP!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

QUIET DOWN, MEN.. AND HEAR THIS! I'M NOT TAKING ANY ACTION FOR LAST NIGHT'S DEMONSTRATION BUT A REPEAT PERFORMANCE OR ANY SIMILAR INCIDENTS WILL RESULT IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT AND BREAD AND WATER FOR THIRTY DAYS FOR ALL PARTICIPANTS!

FREDDIE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE STAYED IN THE HOSPITAL - FOR ALL THE ATTENTION HE RECEIVED OUTSIDE... A FEW DAYS LATER, AS A BASEBALL GAME WAS IN PROGRESS IN THE PRISON YARD...

HEY, LOOK! THERE'S THAT STOOLIE - AN! THE GUARD'S NOT LOOKIN'!

THIS IS A RARE OPPORTUNITY!

THESE GUYS TREAT ME LIKE I HAD LEPROSY OR SOMETHING! THE RATS! THEY WOULD'VE DONE THE SAME THING IN MY PLACE!

HERE GOES! IF THIS DOESN'T KILL HIM, IT OUGHT TO SEND HIM BACK TO THE HOSPITAL!

HEY! WATCH OUT, FELLA! DUCK!

SAY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHO THREW THAT BALL?

HUH? WHAT THE...

OH, GOSH - I'M SORRY - THE BALL SLIPPED OUTTA MY HANDS WHILE I WAS WINDIN' UP! HONEST!

OKAY! OKAY! NO HARM DONE, I GUESS!

YOU FOOL! THAT'S THE STOOLIE I WAS TELLIN' YA ABOUT!

OH, I DIDN'T KNOW! I'LL MAKE UP FOR IT!

THAT EVENING, AFTER DINNER, AS THE CONVICTS WERE BEING USHERED BACK TO THEIR CELLS...

HEH! HEH! WATCH THIS!

MAKE IT GOOD!

HEY! WHAT? I'M FALLIN'! SOMEBODY CATCH ME!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

OF COURSE, THERE WERE NO WITNESSES TO THE ACCIDENT IN WHICH FREDDIE'S LEG WAS BROKEN—EVEN FREDDIE COULD SINGLE OUT NO GUILTY PARTY—THEN ONE DAY, WHILE RECUPERATING...



WH..WHAT'S THIS? HOLY JUMPIN' CATFISH! IT.. IT CAN'T BE! WARDEN! I WANT TO SEE THE WARDEN!



ALL RIGHT, JESSUP! STOP YOUR BELLOWING! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

I'LL BE A DEAD DUCK! HERE, READ THIS!

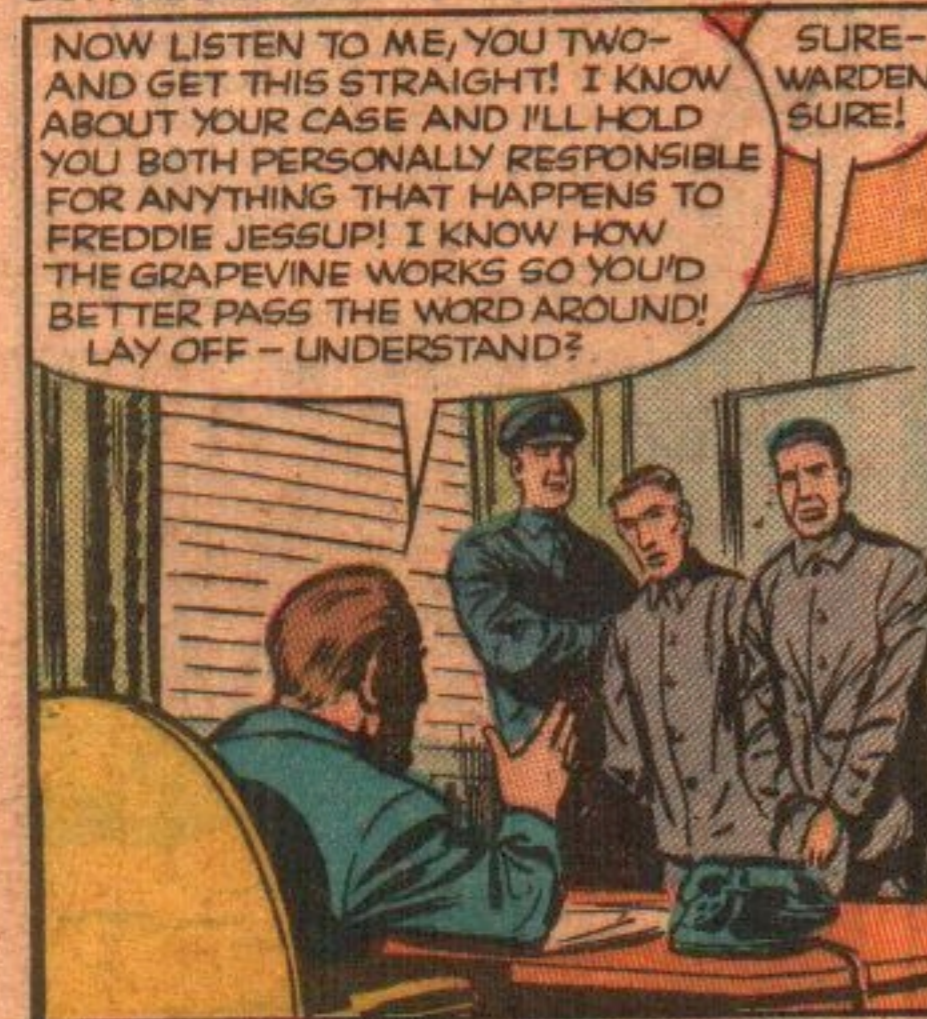
SIX TO  
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CONDEMNED TO  
BE REMOVED TO  
May 7 (11) In a  
sudden action today  
the state legislature  
condemned the State  
Penitentiary as unfit  
and unsanitary as writ  
remodeling job is writ  
place during which to take  
most of the prisoners  
will be transferred to  
Leighton County  
action was the  
various prob...



DON'T YA SEE? CHICK'S THERE—CHICK BERRY! HE SWORE HE'D KILL ME! THAT'S WHY THE JUDGE SENT US TO SEPARATE PRISONS! IT'S BAD ENOUGH NOW—BUT THEN IF HE'S SENT HERE...

DON'T WORRY, JESSUP! I'LL STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT!

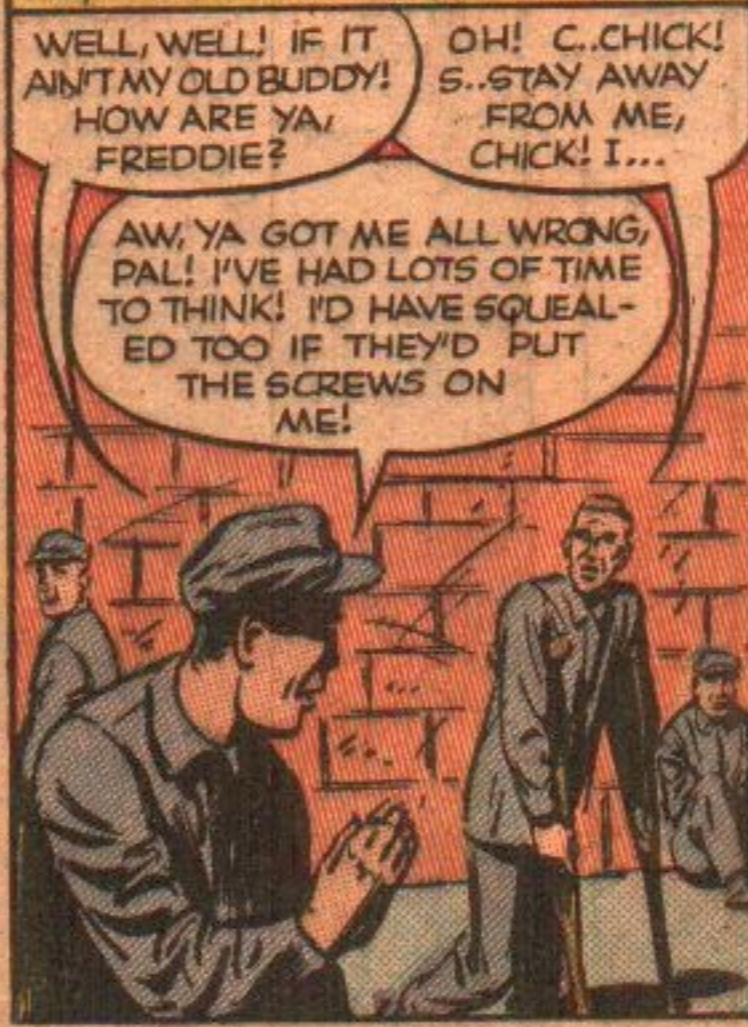
AFTER THEIR TRANSFER TO LEIGHTON PEN, CHICK BERRY AND RAY MEYERS WERE SINGLED OUT AND ESCORTED TO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...



NOW LISTEN TO ME, YOU TWO—AND GET THIS STRAIGHT! I KNOW ABOUT YOUR CASE AND I'LL HOLD YOU BOTH PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR ANYTHING THAT HAPPENS TO FREDDIE JESSUP! I KNOW HOW THE GRAPEVINE WORKS SO YOU'D BETTER PASS THE WORD AROUND! LAY OFF—UNDERSTAND?

SURE—WARDEN, SURE!

A FEW WEEKS LATER, FREDDIE WAS RELEASED FROM THE HOSPITAL BUT REQUIRED CRUTCHES TO GET AROUND...



WELL, WELL! IF IT AIN'T MY OLD BUDDY! HOW ARE YA, FREDDIE?

OH! C..CHICK! S..STAY AWAY FROM ME, CHICK! I...

AW, YA GOT ME ALL WRONG, PAL! I'VE HAD LOTS OF TIME TO THINK! I'D HAVE SQUEAL-ED TOO IF THEY'D PUT THE SCREWS ON ME!

I SAW YA MAKIN' FRIENDLY TALK WITH JESSUP OUT IN THE YARD, CHICK! WHAT'S THE PITCH? YOU GETTIN' SOFT?



GET SMART, LAME-BRAIN! WE CAN'T GET HIM WHILE WE'RE IN STIR! I'M JUST THROWIN' HIM OFF HIS GUARD! WE'RE GONNA CRASH THIS JOINT! TO SQUARE HIMSELF FREDDIE WILL BE GLAD TO COME ALONG! THEN WE POLISH HIM OFF ON THE OUTSIDE!



YEAH, THAT'S SMART, ALL RIGHT! BUT HOW DO WE SWING IT?

EASY! I GOT A CONNECTION ON THE OUTSIDE! A FRIEND OF MINE IS GONNA GET A JOB WITH THE GARBAGE DISPOSAL UNIT THAT PICKS UP THE WASTE MATERIAL FROM THE PRISON WORKSHOPS! HE'S GONNA SMUGGLE IN SOME GUNS AND AMMO FOR US!



CONSIDERING HIS MERE THREE TO FIVE YEAR SENTENCE IN COMPARISON TO CHICK'S TWENTY YEARS, FREDDIE BALKED AT THE MENTION OF THE BREAK...

OKAY, PUNK...FORGET IT! I THOUGHT YA MIGHT WANNA SQUARE YOURSELF...BUT I GUESS I WAS RIGHT ABOUT YA ALL ALONG!

N..NO, CHICK! I... -OKAY! COUNT ME IN!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

**A FEW DAYS LATER, IN ONE OF THE PRISON WORKSHOPS...**

OKAY, FELLOWS, LET'S HAVE A COUPLE OF VOLUNTEERS TO EMPTY THESE BIG DRUMS! THE GARBAGE TRUCK'S BACKED UP TO THE LOADING PLATFORM!

C'MON, RAY, HOP TO IT, THIS IS IT!

LET'S HOPE IT WORKS, CHICK!

HIYA, GEORGIE! HAVE YA GOT THE HEATERS?

YEAH, CHICK! THEY'RE STASHED AWAY INSIDE! WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST, THOUGH! I DON'T WANT THAT GUARD TO GET SUSPICIOUS!

THEY'RE ALL IN GOOD CONDITION! THAT OUGHTA BE ENOUGH!

YEAH! BUT THAT GUARD'LL NOTICE THE BULGES IF WE TRY HIDIN' 'EM IN OUR SHIRTS!

I GOT A BETTER IDEA! HURRY! TURN THOSE EMPTY DRUMS UPSIDE DOWN! HE'LL NEVER SPOT THE RODS THERE!

BUT I DON'T GET... HEY! WHAT'RE THOSE LITTLE METAL BRACKETS? HOW'D THEY GET THERE, CHICK?

I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THIS OVER A WEEK... SCREWIN' 'EM ON WHEN THE GUARD WASN'T LOOKIN'! NOW CAN THE CHATTER AND SHOVE THESE RODS IN TIGHT!

PRETTY CLEVER! WITH THESE DRUMS RIGHT SIDE UP, WHO'D EVER THINK TO LOOK UNDERNEATH 'EM?

SHUT UP, STUPID! THAT GUARD'S RIGHT BEHIND YA!

**THAT AFTERNOON, CHICK CALLED A CONFERENCE...**

WE'LL PULL IT OFF FRIDAY NIGHT DURING THE MOVIE! I'VE GOT ALL THE GUNS AND AMMO WE'LL NEED AND I'LL SMUGGLE 'EM TO YOU GUYS ONE AT A TIME! NOW HERE'S HOW WE'LL WORK IT...

**FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS, THE SMALL BAND OF DESPERATE MEN SELECTED BACK ROW SEATS - THE LIGHTS WENT OUT - THE MOVIE BEGAN...**

OKAY! PASS THE WORD DOWN THE LINE! WE'LL JUMP THE GUARDS TOGETHER WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL BUT DON'T KILL 'EM! WE'LL NEED THEM AS HOSTAGES TO GET THROUGH THE GATES!

OKAY, BOYS! NOW! GRAB THAT TOMMY GUN, TINY!

HEY! WHA... UGHH! YOU FOOLS! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

I GOT IT, CHICK! HOLD ON TO HIM!

C'MON, CHICK! LET'S GET MOVIN' BEFORE...

HEY! I THOUGHT THERE WASN'T GONNA BE ANY KILLIN'!

ARE YOU NUTS? IF HE PULLS THAT SWITCH THE PLACE WILL BE SWARMIN' WITH GUARDS!

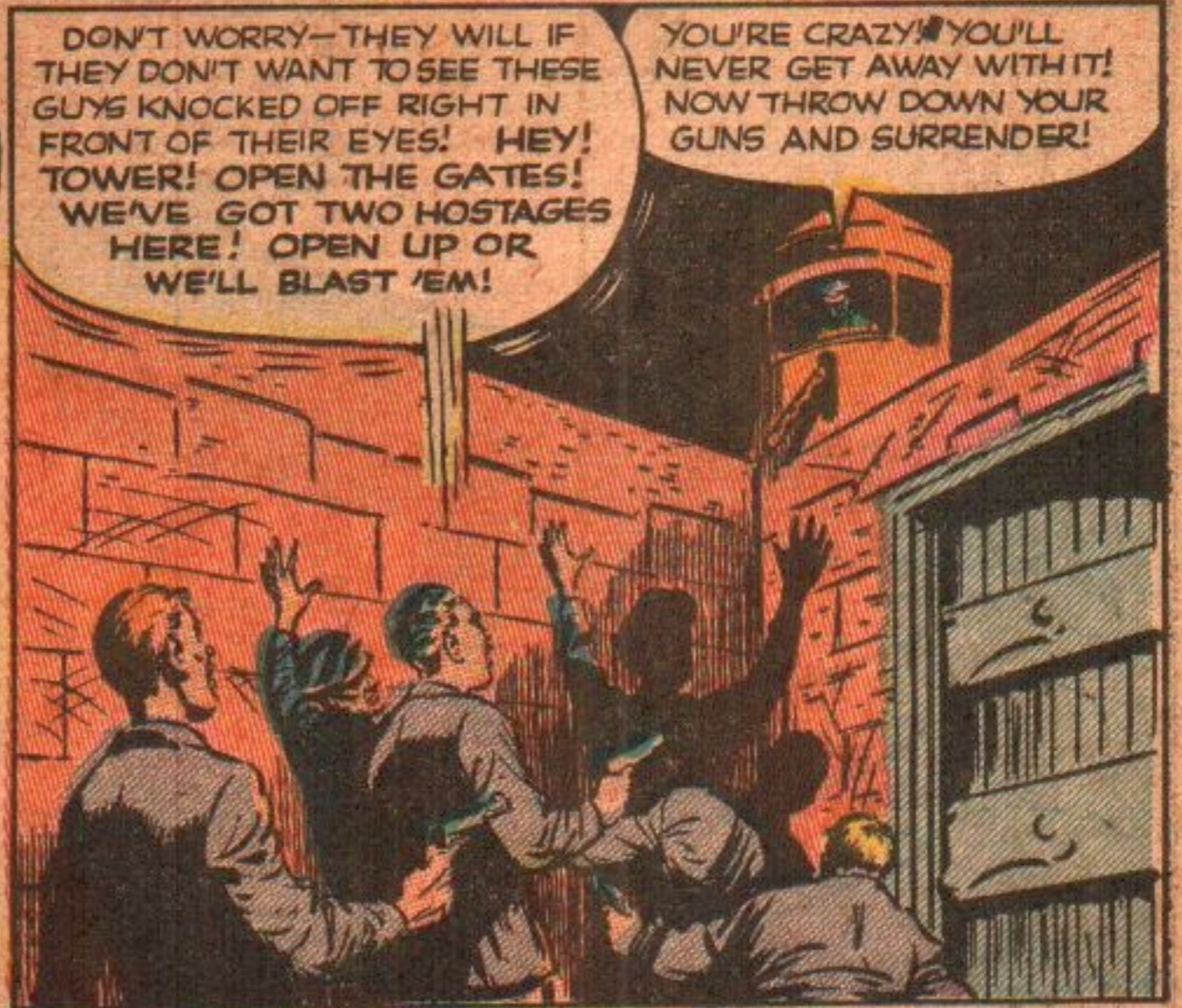
BANG!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



KEEP THESE GUYS IN FRONT OF YOU FOR COVER! THE TOWER GUARD WON'T SHOOT HIS OWN BUDDIES TO GET US!

BUT CHICK—SUPPOSE THEY DON'T OPEN THE GATES? WHAT THEN?



DON'T WORRY—THEY WILL IF THEY DON'T WANT TO SEE THESE GUYS KNOCKED OFF RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEIR EYES! HEY! TOWER! OPEN THE GATES! WE'VE GOT TWO HOSTAGES HERE! OPEN UP OR WE'LL BLAST 'EM!

YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT! NOW THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS AND SURRENDER!



NO, CHICK... AAAGHH!

HAVEN'T GOT THE NERVE, EH? YOU BUMS RATE THE SAME AS STOOLIES IN MY BOOK! SEE THAT? NOW, OPEN THEM GATES OR YOUR BUDDIES WILL GET THE SAME!

THERE GOES THE SIREN, CHICK! LOOK! THEY'RE COMIN' UP BEHIND US!



EVER ALERT FOR ANY EMERGENCY, A BODY OF GUARDS, ARMED WITH TEAR GAS GUNS, REPLIED TO THE WAILING SIREN...HOPING TO TAKE THE ESCAPEES ALIVE, IF POSSIBLE...

AAH! I CAN'T SEE! DON'T SHOOT! I GIVE UP!

THEY WON'T GET ME! KEEP SHOOTIN', RAY! ;COUGH!; ;COUGH!;

IT.. IT'S NO USE, CHICK! ;CHOKE!; I CAN'T SEE! MY EYES!



YOU DIRTY, FILTHY, SLIMY RATS! I'LL KILLYA ALL FOR THIS! I'LL... ;COUGH!; ;COUGH!;

HERD 'EM OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE YARD!



THE FOLLOWING DAY...

I HAVE TO SEND THIS REPORT TO THE GOVERNOR! ONE GUARD AND ONE PRISONER KILLED! KANGAROO JUSTICE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH FREDDIE JESSUP!

HE WAS AS DUMB AS THEY COME, WARDEN! HE'D STILL BE ALIVE IF HE HADN'T GOT MIXED UP WITH CHICK BERRY AND RAY MEYERS!

FOR HIS DOUBLE MURDER, CHICK BERRY WENT TO TRIAL—WAS DECLARED GUILTY AND SENTENCED TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR—FOR COMPLICITY, THE SENTENCES OF THE OTHERS WERE INCREASED TO LIFE! CHICK BERRY WAS EXECUTED ON JULY NINTH, 1938, SCREAMING HYSTERICALY...DISGUSTING, PITIABLE, MASS OF HUMANITY...

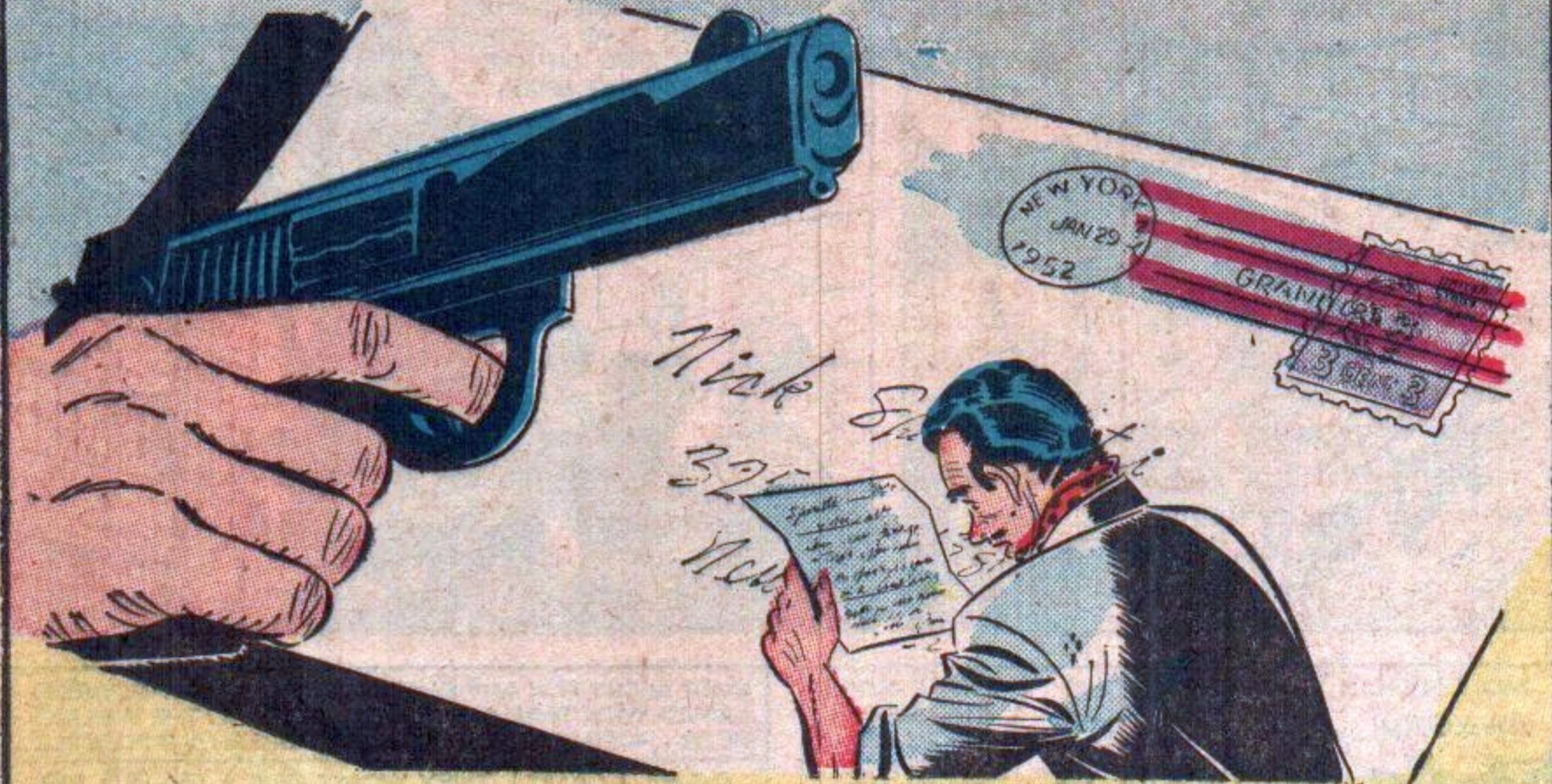
NO! NO! I DON'T WANNA DIE! PLEASE! I DON'T WANNA DIE!!

C'MON, CHICK! NEITHER DID THAT GUARD OR FREDDIE JESSUP FOR THAT MATTER!



THE END!

# Vendetta



**T**he Sporetti family lived in a small, but clean walk-up on Center Avenue. They had been in this country for ten years and had a small son, Tony, who liked to bring up the mail every morning at nine o'clock. One Tuesday morning Tony ran up the stairs with four letters for his parents — two bills, one advertisement, and a mysterious-looking envelope addressed in red, with no return address.

Nick Sporetti, the short, stocky man of the family, read the brief letter through and gasped aloud when he finished it.

"Maria, Maria, come quickly," he yelled excitedly to his wife, who was in the next room.

The thin, harassed matron ran to the front room when she heard her husband's excited yell, and looked at him in surprise.

"What's the matter, Nick?" Maria asked. Then she saw the letter in his hand and questioned him about it.

"Read this, Maria, just read this," Nick said faintly, the hand that held the letter shaking slightly.

Maria took the letter he offered her, studied the red words, and then read it out loud.

Monday

Sporetti—

I know all about your family — that you have a son, six years old. Leave ten ten-dollar bills in the Bijou Theater, 123 Street, if you want your family to be safe. Put bills in last row, orchestra, sixth seat from the left. There's a slit in the cushion. Leave bills there

Thursday at 3:00. Don't call the police. Terrible things will happen if you don't follow this letter. This letter is written with my blood. Beware of what will happen.

Vendetta

Maria looked at Nick worriedly when she finished the letter.

"What are we going to do?" she asked.

"What CAN we do?" Nick replied. "I'll go to the police, they'll know what to do about it."

"The POLICE?" Maria said in alarm. "But they say not to. They'll kill us, maybe, if we do. Take the money out of the bank, please, Nick," she pleaded.

"No, Maria, it's no good. This mob may have written other letters like this, getting money from other people. We have to stop it."

A half an hour later Nick Sporetti went down to the nearest police station and told the captain the whole story.

"A threatening letter, huh," the captain said with interest. "Glad you came to us. I'll get right on it and have someone at your house to speak to you about it tomorrow morning at the latest."

Since this was a case of extortion through the mails, the FBI was called in immediately. The next morning Ed Grant, one of the FBI's best men was sent to see Nick Sporetti. He told Ed Grant the little he knew about the situation and showed him the letter.

"I'm going to have this letter analyzed, Mr.

Sporetti," Grant informed him. "Maybe we can get some clue from it. Don't worry, we won't let any harm come to you or your family. You've given us something to work on, something that will help us nip this criminal or mob in the bud."

The letter was analyzed, and Ed Grant was informed that the letter wasn't written in blood but dime store red ink. His next step was to investigate that section of the city and discover if anyone else had received letters of this nature. When the people involved learned that the FBI was on the job, and ready to help and protect them, they talked freely to Ed Grant.

"Vendetta", he learned, always asked for sums not amounting to more than a hundred dollars — to make sure that the family could pay it. He banked on their superstitions and fears.

A week after Ed Grant got started on the case, someone came to him with another Vendetta letter. This letter demanded a hundred dollars of the family, to be left in the Woodlawn Cemetery, at the grave of a Joseph Spencer. A map was included to be sure the family left the money in the correct grave. The money had to be left on Wednesday at four o'clock.

Ed Grant and a fellow FBI man planted themselves at the cemetery early Wednesday morning, in the small house at the entrance, where they could keep an eye on the grave without being seen. Four o'clock arrived, then five o'clock, and they spent the rest of the night in the graveyard waiting for an unknown man.

The next morning they admitted defeat. They had followed the letter's instructions implicitly, what had gone wrong?

"Maybe we didn't wait long enough," Ed suggested to his buddy.

"What do you mean?" Bob Newburg replied. "He was supposed to pick up the money at four o'clock and we waited all night."

"I know, but he said to leave the money at four o'clock and we assumed that he'd appear shortly thereafter to pick it up. He may not show for a couple of days from now, just to be on the safe side."

"You may be right," Bob admitted.

There was nothing to do but wait for the next contact by Vendetta. And they didn't have long to wait. Nino Martonio received a letter asking for seventy-five dollars, to be left in the Cinema Verdi men's room Tuesday, in the pipe near the sink. The instructions were clear, the demands were couched in as terrifying terms as the writer could dream up.

Ed Grant and Bob Newburg arrived at the theater a day early to be sure that every

thing was as the letter stated. They went to the men's room, unhinged part of the pipe, which came off easily, and put it back together again. Then Ed looked around for a place where he could hide from the criminal. He found a small broom closet diagonally across from the pipe, went in and found if he remained cramped, he could fit in the closet.

"This time we must be more systematic," Ed told Bob. "We'll work this thing in shifts. You'll watch the movie for three hours and grab some food and I'll stay hidden in the closet. Then we'll change positions. In that way we can keep an eye on the pipe constantly, and remain in the theater for days."

The next day the two men came to the theater as the doors opened and took their positions — Ed starting off in the men's room, and Bob sitting in the back of the orchestra, ready to come and relieve him when his shift was over.

After the first hour in the cramped broom closet, Ed's legs began to ache, and even though he kept the door open a crack, he felt like he was suffocating. Men came and went but no one so much as glanced at the broken pipe.

On Wednesday the same thing happened. Ed and Bob arrived at opening time, and were the last ones to leave the theater, but nothing suspicious occurred.

Then on Thursday, in the middle of the afternoon, Ed was stationed in the closet, when a short, swarthy man pushed open the front door slowly, and looked all around before entering. Satisfied that no one was there, he walked toward the sink, looked once more around the room, and then quickly unhinged the pipe.

Ed, convinced that this was the guy he was waiting for, walked slowly out of the closet, and crept stealthily toward the man intent on what he was doing. He didn't realize anyone was watching him until Ed suddenly said, "All right, Mac, the game is up."

The man turned around quickly, startled.

"Wha . . . Who are you?" he asked automatically, and then realizing he was wise to his game, he started to run out of the room. But Ed was too quick for him. He grabbed him around the legs, in a football tackle, and held on. Then the crook, trying to free himself, gave Ed an uppercut, which Ed countered with a right to the jaw.

After five minutes Ed had the guy under control, and twenty minutes later, had taken him to headquarters. Four months later the crook was in Leviton Penitentiary, paying the penalty that comes to all criminals.

THE END

For  
Externally  
Caused

# PIMPLES

## Try This New Cream Free

### We Make No Claims . . .

### We Want You To Use TRI-SON-OL To Help Relieve Discomforts of ITCH and IRRITATION

### YOU MUST BE PLEASED OR NO COST!

This is without doubt the strangest advertisement you ever read. No one ever dared to make this offer . . . no one, as far as we know, ever asked the public to use their product without risking a single cent. We are not going to give you a lot of hocus-pocus. We are not making a lot of wild statements. We want you to try TRI-SON-OL and find out for yourself just what it does. We want you to learn, through use, how easily and safely TRI-SON-OL helps relieve discomforts of "itch" and "irritation." We have faith in TRI-SON-OL . . . the acid test—is for you to use it. Only then do you get real proof of the help you are seeking to help relieve skin irritations that are externally caused. You must admit you have everything to gain and nothing to lose because TRI-SON-OL is harmless and safe. All we ask is that you send for TRI-SON-OL so you can be the judge at our risk.

### Why You Should Try TRI-SON-OL

TRI-SON-OL products contain ingredients recommended by leading dermatologists for their soothing bland effect on sensitive skin. TRI-SON-OL is a two-way formula. The skin cleanser is specially prepared to remove the accumulation of unwanted dust, dirt, and grime.

These are gently and safely lifted off, revealing a more radiant, softer under-skin. Thus your skin has smoother surface. TRI-SON-OL skin cream applied after removing the cleanser often takes with it the accumulation of dead cells and lack lustre skin.



### Our Guarantee

We guarantee you, and you alone are the sole judge, as to the value of TRI-SON-OL. Only if you are pleased do you pay us the introductory price of \$1.98. If dissatisfied, do not return anything . . . just ask for your money back and we will make full refund immediately with no questions asked.

### Rush Coupon For Trial Offer

### Send No Money!

We want everyone who suffers from discomforts due to externally caused pimples to use TRI-SON-OL without risking a single cent. All you have to do is sign your name and address to the coupon and drop it in the mail to us. We will send your TRI-SON-OL package (in plain wrapper) by return mail. Pay the postman only \$1.98, plus C.O.D. and postage charges. Use TRI-SON-OL 10 days and if you are not delighted, write and tell us so . . . return nothing . . . just write and we refund your money, including the postage charges. If you prefer to send \$2.00 now, you save the postage but enjoy the same money back guarantee.

**THE TRI-SON-OL COMPANY**  
**505 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.**

THE TRI-SON-OL COMPANY, Dept. 311X  
505 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

I accept your offer. Send TRI-SON-OL for me to try for 10 days. If I am not delighted I will write and ask for my money back, including the postage which you will refund at once.

- Send C.O.D. \$1.98 plus postage. } Check   
 Enclosed find \$2.00 in full payment. } offer desired

Name.....

Street.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

No COD's to foreign countries A.P.O. or F.P.O.

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

## 3 TIME LOSER

ON A QUIET NIGHT IN JULY, 1949, IN NEW YORK CITY, PATROLMAN LEW HURLY WAS MAKING HIS ROUNDS! HE SAW A LIGHT IN A WINDOW OF THE WALLISTON TRUCKING COMPANY'S SECOND FLOOR OFFICES, AND INVESTIGATED! MINUTES LATER, HURLY MADE A RUSH CALL FOR THE SAFE AND LOFT SQUAD! LEFTY HOYT AND HIS MOB WERE CAUGHT RED-HANDED!



DON'T MAKE A MOVE, HOYT! I'VE CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT!

COPS! I TOLD YOU TO KEEP AN EYE OPEN DOWNSTAIRS, SHAW!

WATCH IT, PUNK—DON'T TRY ANYTHING YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR!

ART BY FRED GUARDINEER

MOB LEADER LEFTY HOYT, AND HIS TOP BOYS—WALLY SHAW, JACK HOLLISTER AND JOE MACGRUDER WERE FAMILIAR FIGURES TO DETECTIVES BARNEY ROBINS AND MATT SMITH...



GO ON, HOYT, DROP THE HEATER! YOU'RE IN A HOT ENOUGH SPOT AS IT IS!



NOT THIS TIME, SMITH! YOU COPS ALREADY GOT A COUNT OF THREE ON ME! I'D GO TO THE PEN FOR LIFE ON ANOTHER CONVICTION!

UGH!!

BANG! SNACK



I'M BLOWIN' OUTTA HERE!

YOU BUMS STAY PUT OR YOU'LL BE CARRIED OUT!

GRAB HOYT! HE'S GETTING AWAY!

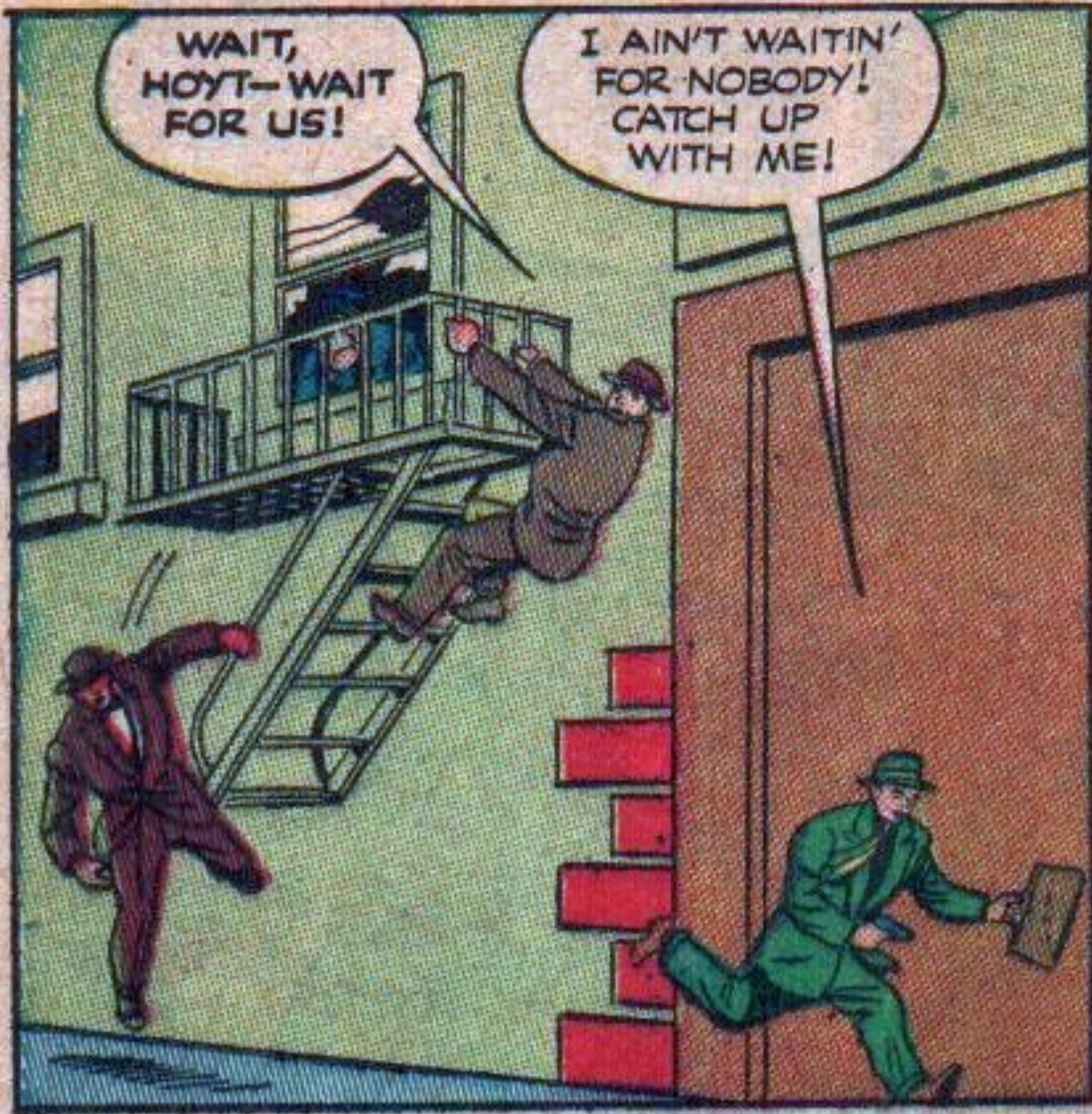


KEEP ME COVERED, SHAW!

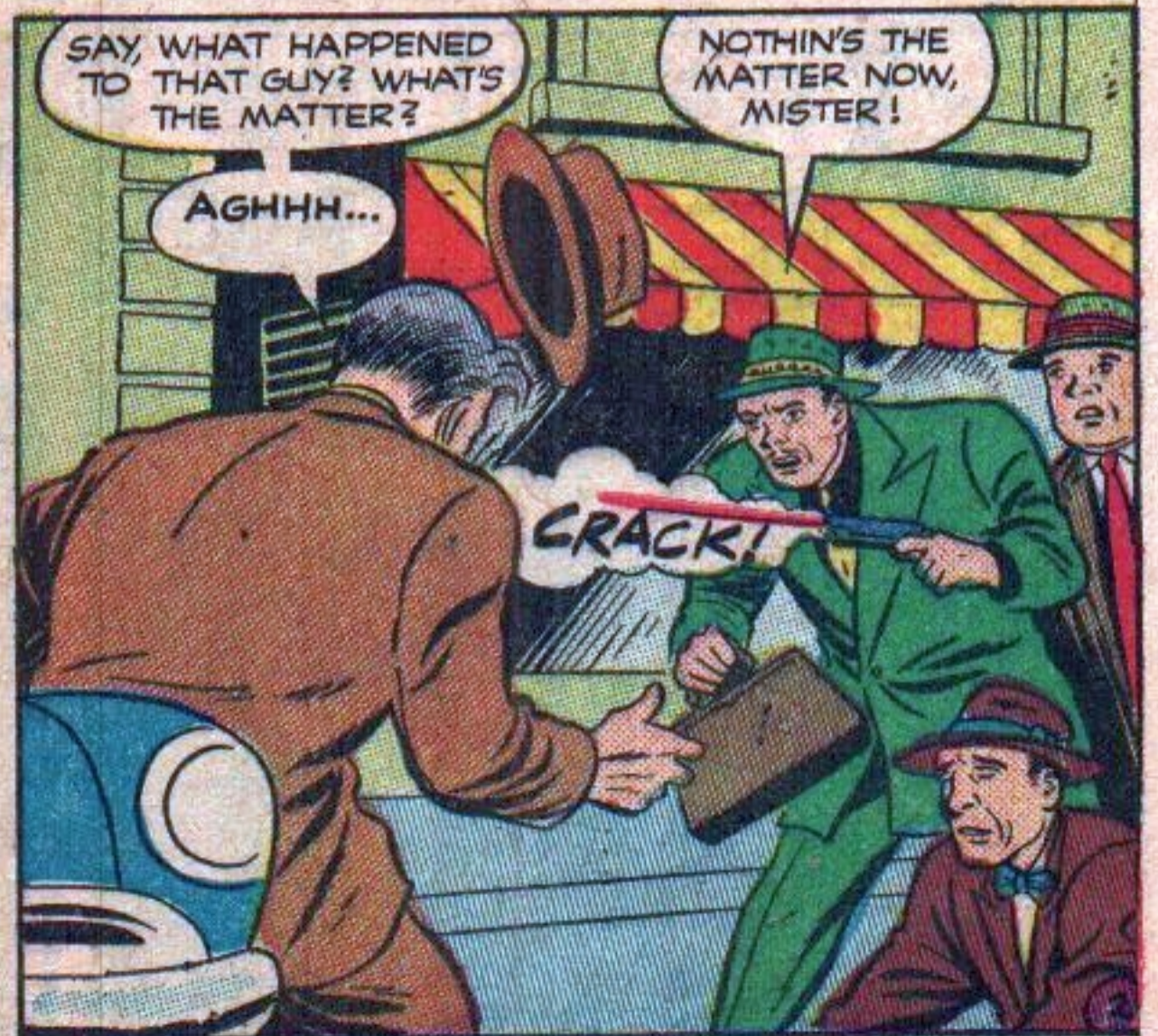
BANG! BANG!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



MACGRUDER WAS CAUGHT, BUT HOYT, SHAW AND HOLLISTER MADE THEIR GETAWAY SAFELY! THEIR ONE THOUGHT WAS ESCAPE! HOYT AND HIS BOYS STOPPED A PASSING MOTORIST...



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



GOLLY, HOYT, AIN'T WE IN ENOUGH TROUBLE? WHY'D YOU HAVE TO KNOCK HIM OFF?

SHUT UP, YOU CREEP!

MAYBE IT'S BETTER, SHAW! THE GUY WOULD'VE RUSHED TO THE COPS—WE'D HAVE BEEN NABBED BEFORE WE GOT OUT OF TOWN! WE NEED TIME!

BUT TIME WAS CATCHING UP WITH THEM! JUST THREE MINUTES LATER, A MOTORIST SPOTTED THEIR VICTIM AND CALLED THE POLICE!



...HERE'S HIS CAR REGISTRATION—EDWARD MCKEE! HE'S FROM THE BRONX! LICENSE NUMBER, B-771-484! MONEY'S STILL IN THE WALLET! HE WASN'T ROBBED! POSSIBLY SOMEBODY WANTED HIS CAR—IF HE WAS DRIVING ONE!

THAT'S OUR BEST BET, WILLIS! I'LL HAVE A PICK-UP PUT OUT! A '48 FOUR-DOOR SEDAN, B-771-484!

GENERAL ALARMS FOR HOYT, SHAW AND HOLLISTER, AND FOR THE BLUE SEDAN BELIEVED STOLEN, WENT OUT FROM HEADQUARTERS SIMULTANEOUSLY! OFFICER JAMES MEEHAN, POSTED IN THE HOLLAND TUNNEL HAD JUST RECEIVED THE REPORT, WHEN...



B-771-484! IT'S JUST GOING BY, SERGEANT! YEAH—THREE MEN! I CAN'T BE SURE, BUT THEY SEEM TO FIT YOUR DESCRIPTION OF 'EM!



AT HEADQUARTERS, SERGEANT BURT RYAN PASSED THE INFORMATION ON TO DETECTIVES BARNEY ROBINS AND GEORGE WILLIS...

BOTH CASES SEEM TO TIE TOGETHER! HOYT AND THE OTHER TWO WERE DESPERATE! I KNOW HOYT—HE'D KILL ANYONE WHO STOOD IN HIS WAY!

WILLIS AND I COULD WORK TOGETHER ON THIS SERGEANT!

OKAY, BOYS! GO TO IT!



WELL, ROBINS, LET'S GET STARTED!

AN 8-STATE ALARM HAD NEW JERSEY AUTHORITIES ON THE ALERT! EVEN AS DETECTIVES ROBINS AND WILLIS DROVE THROUGH THE HOLLAND TUNNEL, NEW JERSEY STATE POLICE SPOTTED AND PURSUED THE FUGITIVES!



TROOPER ROLAND CALLING STATE POLICE HEADQUARTERS! WE'VE LOCATED SEDAN—NEW YORK STATE, B-771-484 TEN MILES SOUTHEAST OF NEWARK...



GOT YOU, ROLAND! STICK WITH 'EM!

THEY GOT ONE OF OUR TIRES!

CRACK CRACK!



THEY'RE TURNIN' OVER, HOYT!

NOW AIN'T THAT TOUGH! I'M HEADIN' FOR THE PENNSYLVANIA LINE! WHEN WE CROSS, WE'LL STOP AT THE FIRST EATERY WE PASS! I'M STARVED!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

KEEPING IN TOUCH WITH THEIR HEADQUARTERS BY RADIO, THE NEW YORK DETECTIVES WERE INFORMED OF THE NEW JERSEY STATE POLICE ACTION, AND SPED TO THE SCENE...

OUR BOYS ARE ALL RIGHT—SHAKEN UP, THAT'S ALL! WE'VE GOT A REPORT ON THAT SEDAN! THEY GASSED UP AT A STATION NEAR NEW BRUNSWICK AND ARE HEADING TOWARDS TRENTON!

THANKS, LIEUTENANT! WE'LL GO AHEAD THEN! THEY'LL HAVE TO STOP SOMETIME!

DETECTIVES ROBINS AND WILLIS SPED TOWARDS TRENTON! A MILE BEFORE THE CITY A MOTOR-CYCLE PATROLMAN STOPPED THEM...

I'M SURE I SAW THE CAR YOU'RE AFTER! THE LICENSE YOU MENTIONED SEEMS TO RING A BELL! I SAW THEM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN! THERE'S A BRIDGE OVER THE DELAWARE...

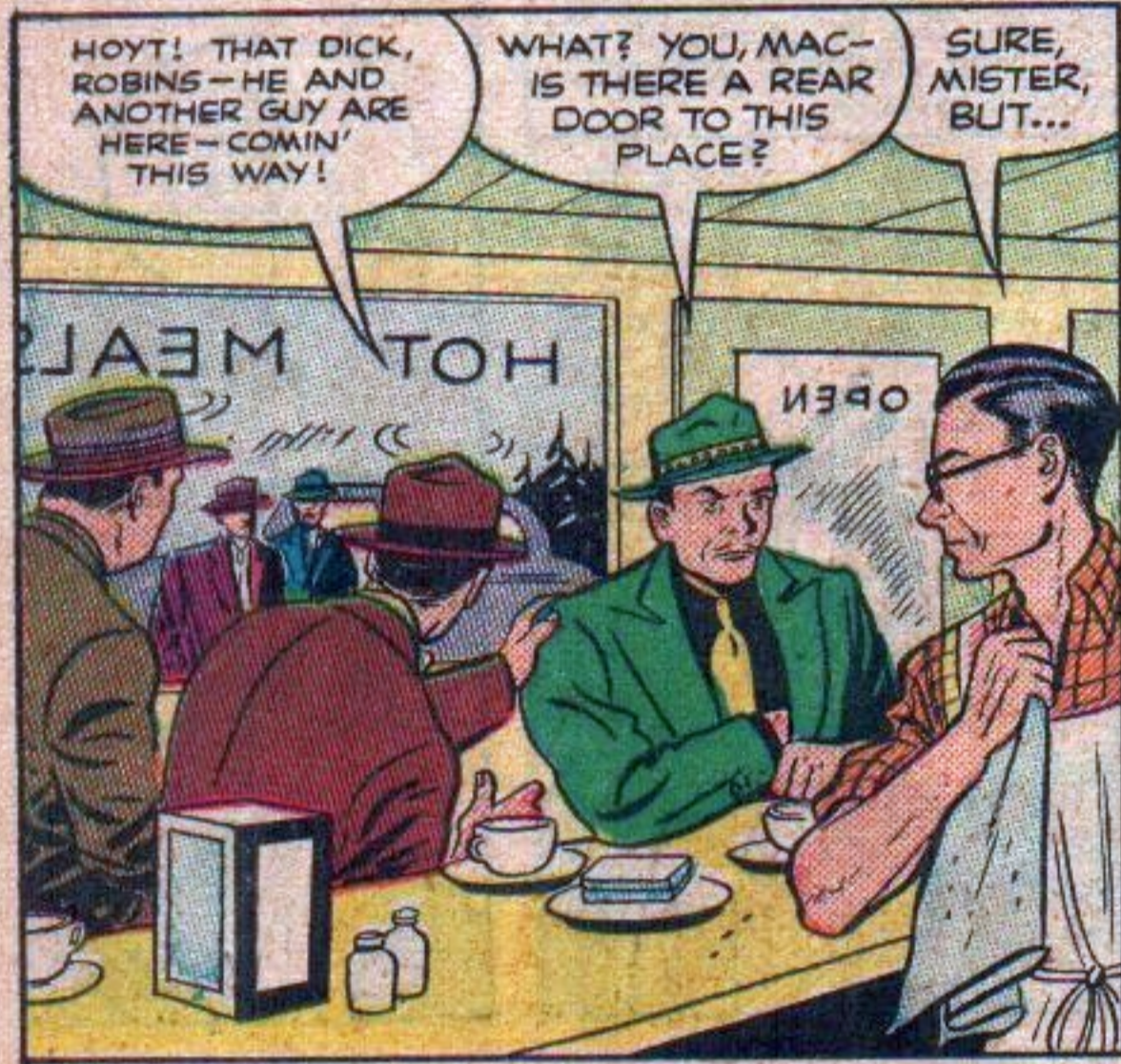
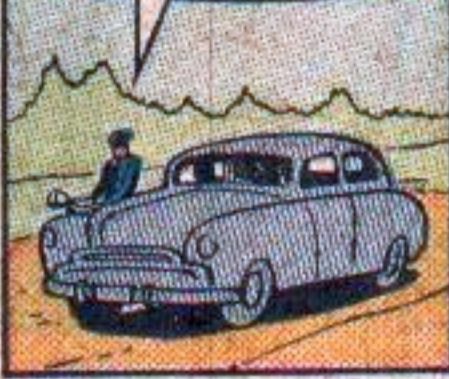
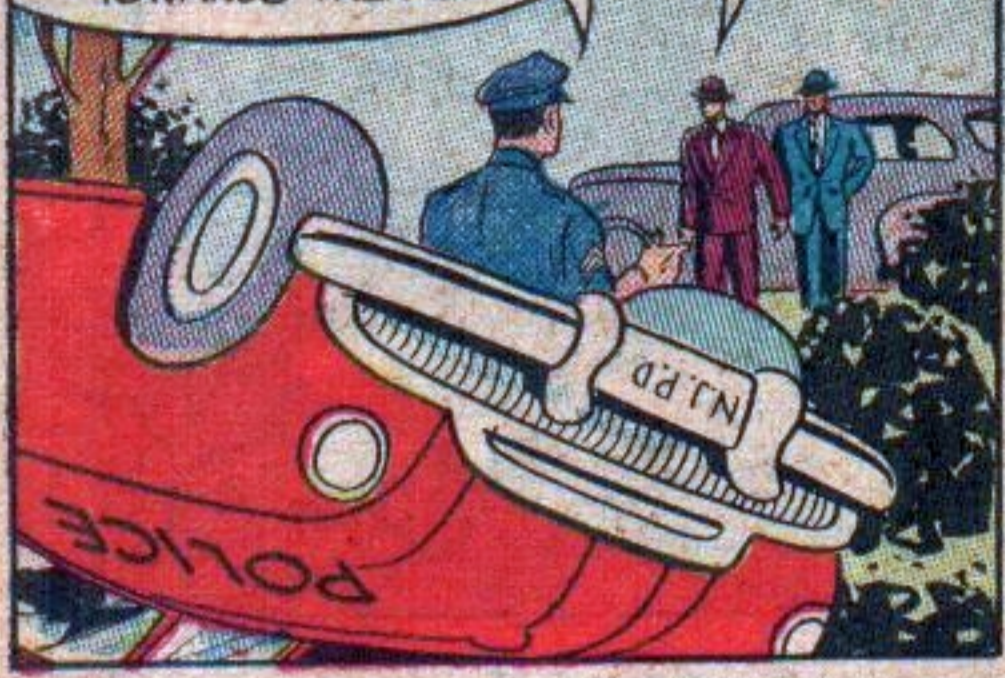
THE NEW YORK OFFICERS KEPT RELENTLESSLY ON THE TRAIL, DRAWING NEARER TO THEIR QUARRY WITH EACH MILE...

YEAH, I SAW THIS '48 SEDAN GO BY AT ABOUT EIGHTY! IT TOOK A FORK TO THE RIGHT ABOUT A QUARTER MILE UP, GOING TOWARDS READING! MAYBE IT'S THE CAR YOU WANT... I COULDN'T SEE THE LICENSE NUMBER...

...CLOSER, CLOSER, TILL A MILE OUTSIDE OF READING...

I HATE STOPPING EVEN TO HAVE BREAKFAST, ROBINS!

THERE'S ONE THING IN OUR FAVOR, WILLIS—THOSE HOODS HAVE TO EAT, TOO!



HOYT! THAT DICK, ROBINS—HE AND ANOTHER GUY ARE HERE—COMIN' THIS WAY!

WHAT? YOU, MAC—IS THERE A REAR DOOR TO THIS PLACE?

SURE, MISTER, BUT...



WILLIS! THERE THEY ARE! HOYT! SHAW! HOLLISTER! STOP!

THEY'RE AFTER US! HURRY!



THROUGH THAT DOOR! THEIR CAR'S PARKED BACK THERE!

WATCH OUT FOR AN AMBUSH, WILLIS!



WE'VE MUFFED 'EM, ROBINS! COME ON—BACK TO THE CAR!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY

SO THE CHASE CONTINUED—SOMETIMES THE DETECTIVES CAME WITHIN SIGHT OF THE FUGITIVES! OCCASIONALLY THEY LOST TRACK OF THEM FOR SEVERAL HOURS! FOR THREE DAYS THE LAW OFFICERS GAVE THEIR QUARRY NO REST! THEN, AT A TOURIST CAMP NEAR STEUBENVILLE, OHIO, ONE NIGHT...



WE BEEN TALKIN' IT OVER, HOYT! WE'RE TIRED OF RUNNIN' WITH THOSE TWO FLATFEET BREATHIN' DOWN OUR NECKS! IT AIN'T US THEY WANT SO BAD, HOYT—IT'D BE OUR FIRST ARREST! YOU'RE A THREE-TIME LOSER!

THEY'LL THROW THE BOOK AT YOU THIS TIME! MAYBE YOU'D RATHER DIE THAN LET 'EM TAKE YOU, BUT NOT US, HOYT! WE'RE GOIN' TO THROW IN THE SPONGE!



YOU AIN'T SORE AT US, LEFTY? IT'S A BREAK ANYHOW! WE AIN'T ASKIN' FOR ANY OF THE DOUGH!

NO! I'M NOT SORE, HOLLISTER! GO ON, BEAT IT!



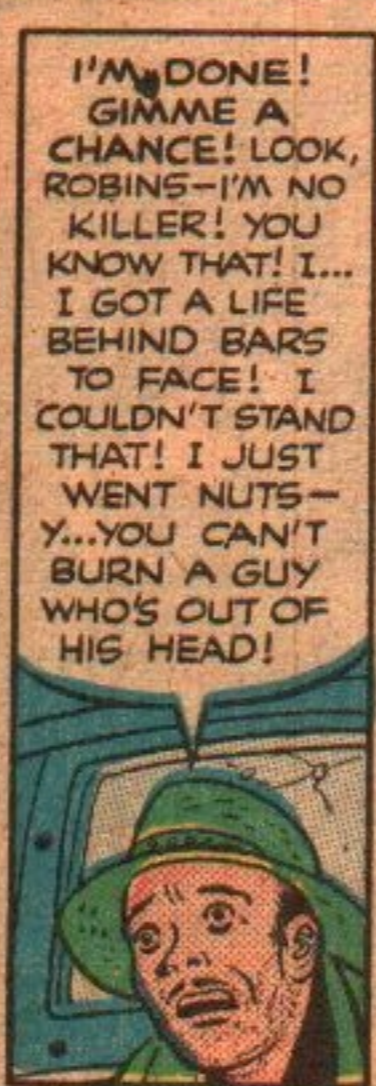
AGHH... OHH...

THERE'S HOYT! COME ON!



GIVE UP, HOYT! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

BANG! BANG!



I'M DONE! GIMME A CHANCE! LOOK, ROBINS—I'M NO KILLER! YOU KNOW THAT! I... I GOT A LIFE BEHIND BARS TO FACE! I COULDN'T STAND THAT! I JUST WENT NUTS—Y...YOU CAN'T BURN A GUY WHO'S OUT OF HIS HEAD!



IT WAS HOLLISTER THAT KILLED THE GUY IN NEW YORK! I TRIED TO STOP HIM! HOLLISTER SAID HE'D KILL ME, TOO!

SAVE IT, HOYT! YOUR GUN WILL PROVE WHETHER YOU KILLED THE MAN OR NOT! I KNOW IT KILLED SHAW AND HOLLISTER! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR MURDER!

LEFTY HOYT WAS INDICTED FOR THE MURDER OF THE MOTORIST IN NEW YORK! OHIO WOULD HAVE PROSECUTED HIM FOR THE SLAYING OF SHAW AND HOLLISTER, BUT HOYT NEVER LIVED TO FACE THAT CHARGE! HE DIED IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR FOUR MONTHS LATER!

The End

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A smart, handsome, authentic cap. Confederate grey or Union Blue cloth, patent visor and adjustable strap. Order in any head size from 6 3/4 to 7 1/2—or send head measurement in inches.

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The MAGICIAN LG  
2463 KENSINGTON AV. PHILA. 25 PA

BOYS Our Folder is worth \$5.00 to you! Earn your own pocket money with our

GIRLS FREE FOLDER!

A. & M. THOMSON  
1939 E. 85, Cleveland 6, Ohio

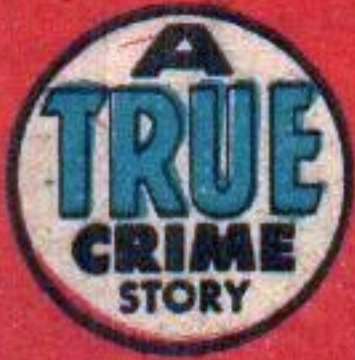
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EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., Dept. M  
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# MOMMA'S BOY

BUT, I WAS JUST DOWN TO THE GROCERY! HE WON'T TRUST ME ANY MORE! HE WANTS CASH!

LOOK - I DON'T CARE WHERE YOU GET IT - I GOTTA HAVE THAT MONEY! GO TO THE NEIGHBORS... BEG, BUT JUST GET IT!

THIS IS THE STORY OF EDDIE WALLACE! A PUNK KID WITH NO MORALS OR SENSE OF DECENCY! HE CARED FOR NOTHING - OR NO ONE - INCLUDING HIS MOTHER, WHO SUPPORTED AND WAITED ON HIM, HAND AND FOOT!



OUR STORY OPENS IN A CHEAP NEIGHBORHOOD POOLROOM...

WATCH THIS SHOT-EIGHT BALL IN THE SIDE POCKET!

COME ON, MASTER MIND! BREAK IT UP! KLINEY WANTS TO SEE YOU IN THE OFFICE!



EDDIE, I'VE BEEN CHECKING THROUGH MY ACCOUNTS! YOU'RE IN ARREARS! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

IT'S THE BREAKS! I'VE HAD SOME REAL TOUGH ONES! BUT, MY LUCK WILL CHANGE! I'LL PAY YOU BACK! I SWEAR I WILL!



I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO DO THIS! IF I WAITED FOR EVERY SUCKER'S LUCK TO CHANGE - I'D GO BROKE! I'M GIVING YOU FORTY-EIGHT HOURS TO COUGH UP! OR ELSE YOU'LL GET YOUR LOUSY NECK BROKEN! I HATE WELCHERS! NOW BEAT IT!

OKAY - OKAY - I'LL GET IT FOR YOU! I'M GOOD FOR THE DOUGH!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



WHERE'VE YOU BEEN TODAY, EDDIE? I'LL START SUPPER IN A MINUTE!

I DON'T WANT ANY OF THAT SLOP! MA - I GOTTA HAVE SOME MONEY!



WHERE AM I GONNA GET MONEY? THE MAN FROM THE ELECTRIC COMPANY WAS HERE TO SHUT OFF THE LIGHTS! I HAD TO BEG HIM TO WAIT!

I'M IN TROUBLE - THE BOOKIE WANTS HIS MONEY! SO YOU BETTER GET IT SOME PLACE!



WHEN HIS MOTHER RETURNED...

I TRIED EVERY PLACE! NOBODY WOULD LEND ME A PENNY! THEY ALL SAY, "YOU'VE GOT A GROWN SON! WHY DOESN'T HE WORK?"



YOU'RE ON THEIR SIDE, AIN'T YA? YOU DON'T GIVE A RAP FOR ME! I'M GOING OUT!

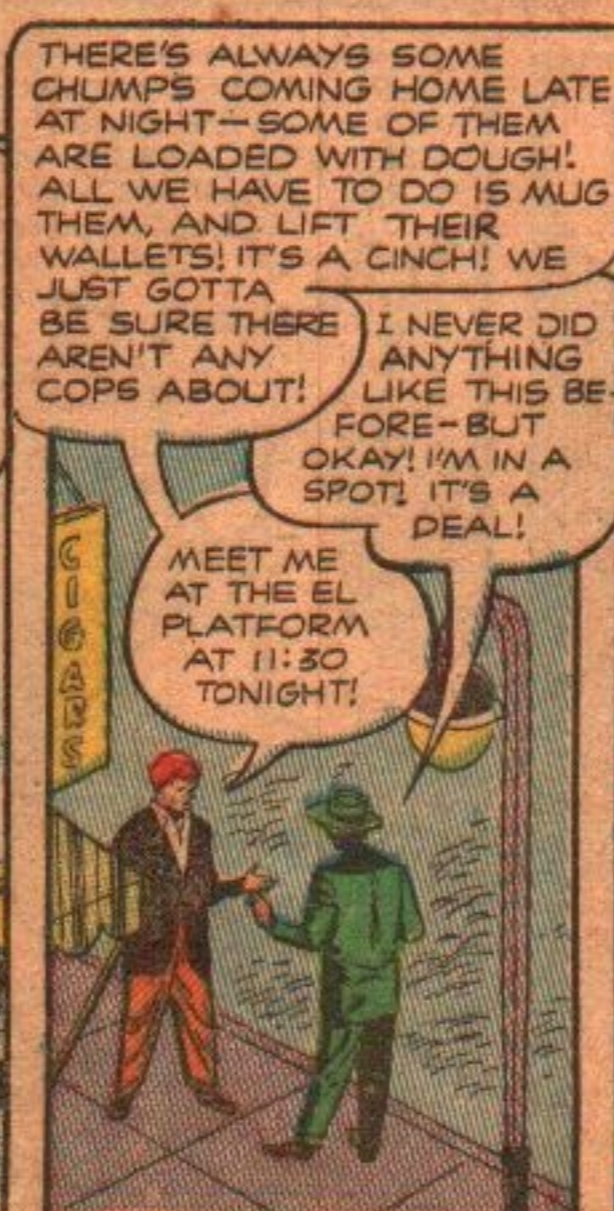
BUT YOU DIDN'T EAT YOUR SUPPER!

IN DESPERATION HE TRIED ALL OF HIS SO-CALLED FRIENDS - BUT THEY WERE SUDDENLY BROKE...



BOY! AM I IN DUTCH WITH KLINEY! I OWE HIM ABOUT FIFTY BUCKS! IF I DON'T PAY UP BY TOMORROW NIGHT - I'LL GET MY LUMPS! HOW ABOUT HELPING A PAL?

SURE, I'LL HELP YOU OUT! I AIN'T GOT MONEY, BUT I KNOW WHERE WE COULD GET SOME! WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE! LET'S TAKE A WALK! I'LL TELL YA ALL ABOUT IT!



THERE'S ALWAYS SOME CHUMPS COMING HOME LATE AT NIGHT - SOME OF THEM ARE LOADED WITH DOUGH! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS MUG THEM, AND LIFT THEIR WALLETS! IT'S A CINCH! WE JUST GOTTA BE SURE THERE AREN'T ANY COPS ABOUT!

I NEVER DID ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE - BUT OKAY! I'M IN A SPOT! IT'S A DEAL!

MEET ME AT THE EL PLATFORM AT 11:30 TONIGHT!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

HERE COMES THE TRAIN! I HOPE THERE'S A LIVE ONE ON IT! BE READY! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

YEAH - I JUST HOPE IT WORKS!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



THAT GUY LOOKS LIKE THE CHIPS! LET'S GET HIM!



POUR IT ON, EDDIE! I'LL GRAB HIS WALLET!



GOT IT! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THERE'S AN ALLEY BEHIND MY HOUSE WHERE WE'LL DIVVY UP!



TWENTY... THIRTY... THAT'S YOUR SHARE!

UH... UH... UH! NOT SO FAST! I HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH! LEND ME TWENTY MORE!



ARE YOU KIDDING? I WOULDN'T LEND MY OWN FATHER A PENNY! IF YOU NEED SOME MORE OF THAT GREEN STUFF, THERE'S SOME OLD BABE I KNOW! SHE'S ALONE AND GETS A NICE FAT PENSION CHECK EVERY MONTH! WE COULD BREAK INTO HER PLACE AND MAKE HER SHELL OUT! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

COUNT ME IN! I JUST HAVE TO HAVE MORE DOUGH!



I HATE RISKIN' MY NECK FOR THAT LOUSY BOOKIE! ARE YOU SURE THIS IS SAFE?

SAFE? THIS IS GONNA BE LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!



HELP! WHO ARE YOU!

NEVER MIND! JUST KEEP QUIET AND TELL US WHERE YOU HIDE YOUR MONEY AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT!

C'MON - TALK AND TALK FAST!



PLEASE GO AWAY AND I WON'T TELL ANYONE! IF YOU TAKE MY MONEY, I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO LIVE ON!

# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



IT'S NOT MY WORRY WHAT YOU LIVE ON!

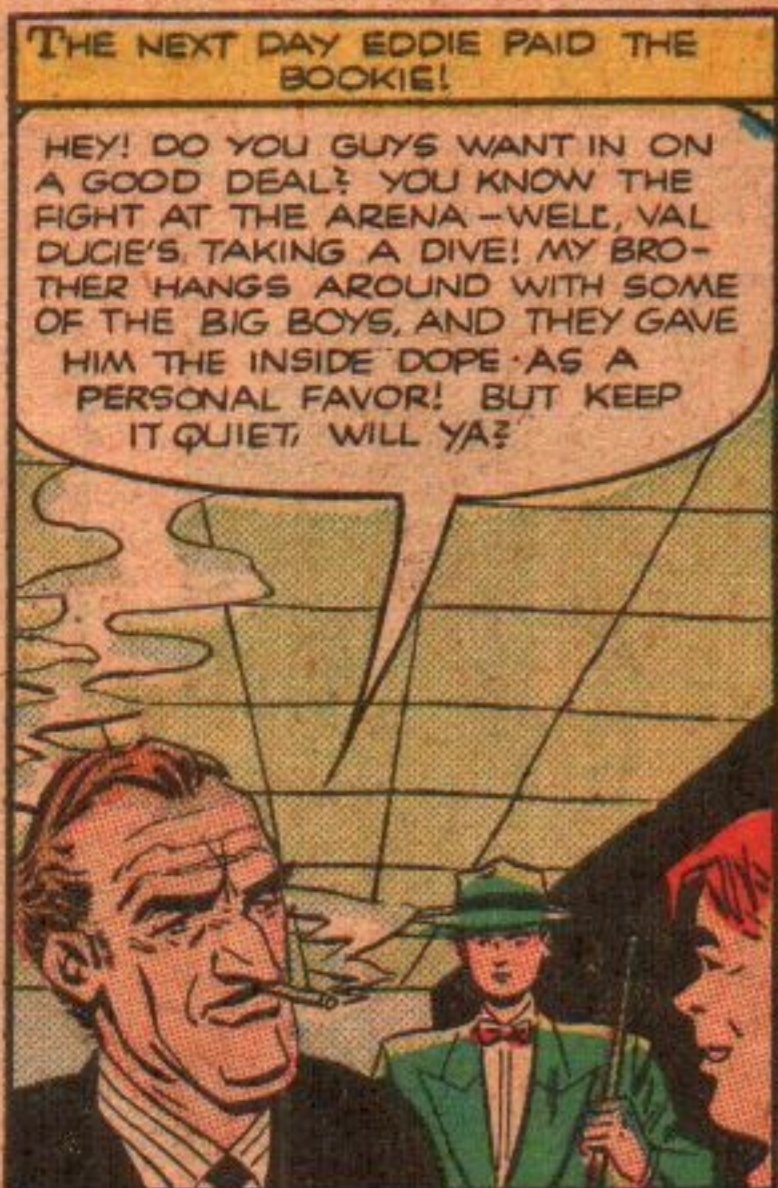
WE'LL TEAR THIS PLACE APART IF YOU DON'T TALK!



ALL RIGHT, I'LL TELL YOU—IT'S IN THAT SUGAR BOWL OVER THERE!



HEY, SHARKEY! IT'S HERE ALL RIGHT! SEVENTY BUCKS WORTH! WE'D BETTER SCRAM BEFORE THIS OLD HAG WAKES UP THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD!



THE NEXT DAY EDDIE PAID THE BOOKIE!

HEY! DO YOU GUYS WANT IN ON A GOOD DEAL? YOU KNOW THE FIGHT AT THE ARENA—WELL, VAL DUCIE'S TAKING A DIVE! MY BROTHER HANGS AROUND WITH SOME OF THE BIG BOYS, AND THEY GAVE HIM THE INSIDE DOPE AS A PERSONAL FAVOR! BUT KEEP IT QUIET, WILL YA?



YOU KNOW—IF YOU HAD SOME REAL DOUGH, YOU COULD TAKE KLINEY THIS TIME! THE FIGHT SOUNDS LIKE A SURE THING—NOT LIKE THOSE CRUMMY TWO BUCK BETS YOU PLACE!

THOSE MUGGINGS WE PULLED LAST NIGHT WERE KIDS' PLAY! LET'S TAKE ANOTHER CRACK AT IT TODAY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH ABOUT THIS BET!



LATER THAT NIGHT THEY WENT TO A CHEAP NEIGHBORHOOD, AND HUNG AROUND OUTSIDE...

HEY, SHARKEY! LOOK AT THAT LUSH! HE'S SO LOADED HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!

TAKE THIS ROD!



YOU BETTER NOT MAKE A RACKET, LUSH! I'VE GOT A GUN IN YOUR RIBS!

NO TWO YOUNG SQUIRTS ARE GOING TO STEAL MY HARD EARNED MONEY!



I'LL CHOKE THE LIFE OUT OF YA... HIC!

HELP! HE'S KILLING ME, SHARKEY—GET HIM AWAY!



THIS'LL HOLD YA—YA STUPID LUSH!



# CRIME DOES NOT PAY



YA JERK! YOU HIT HIM TOO HARD! HE AIN'T MOVING—HE'S DEAD!

WHAT ARE YOU TWO BOYS DOING THERE?



WHA...? I KNOW YOU TWO! EEEEEHHH! HELP! POLICE!

THE POLICE ARRIVED SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, AND THE WOMAN TOLD THEM WHAT SHE HAD SEEN! SHE DESCRIBED BOTH BOYS AND GAVE THEIR ADDRESSES! MEANWHILE, SHARKEY AND EDDIE HAD SPLIT UP!



THERE'S ONE OF THEM!

HEY! YOU! STOP WHERE YOU ARE!

YOU LOUSY COPPERS. AIN'T GETTING ME!



THERE WAS A BRIEF VOLLEY OF SHOTS...

I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP HIM!

AAAGGHH!!!



MEANWHILE, EDDIE HEADED FOR HOME, THE COPS CLOSE BEHIND HIM...

MA! WE KILLED SOMEBODY! THE COPS ARE AFTER ME! SAVE ME! HELP ME! PLEASE!



THEY'RE HERE! DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME!

LEAVE MY SON ALONE! HE'S A GOOD BOY!

LADY, HE STOPPED BEING A GOOD BOY LONG AGO! AT LEAST WE GOT ONE OF THESE RATS ALIVE! LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE!



LEMME GO! LEMME GO! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!

THEY'RE TAKING MY BABY AWAY! EDDIE! EDDIE! WHY DID YOU DO IT?

WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT DID HE DO?



YOU'VE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF SECOND DEGREE MURDER! I SENTENCE YOU TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT!

ANOTHER DEBT TO SOCIETY HAS BEEN PAID! THOSE WHO FOLLOW THE CROOKED PATH AND TURN TO GAMBLING FOR AN EASY DOLLAR CAN ONLY END UP GAMBLING AWAY THEIR LIVES!

The END

**You Can WIN**  
 This 15" tall  
**SILVER TROPHY**  
 JUST AS I DID IN  
**10 MINUTES**  
 OF FUN  
 A DAY!



When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

*Roger D. Hirsch*  
 NEW YORK

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!



**ROGER HIRSCH**  
 was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.  
 Look at him NOW—  
 A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN  
 from Head to Toe

as **YOU**  
 can be  
 soon!

**YES!** You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES**  
 Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

**MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!**

**I GAINED**  
**53 LBS. OF SHAPELY**  
**MUSCLES!**

Which of these

**2 ME'S**  
 is **YOU**?

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-ARMED **SISSY** below  
 A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE  
 YOUR LAST  
 CHANCE  
 TO GET FOR  
**ALL 5 10c**  
 PICTURE  
 PACKED COURSES  
 MILLIONS HAVE  
 BEEN SOLD FOR  
**\$1 AND MORE**



Roger Hirsch before

**NO!** friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below. as I did. Soon **YOU** can add

**6 1/2** inches to your **CHEST**  
**3** inches to each **ARM**  
 and the rest in proportion just as I did.



**FREE**

**Come on, PAL, NOW**  
**YOU GIVE ME**  
**10** PLEASANT MINUTES A  
 DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE  
**YOU** a NEW HE-MAN BODY  
 For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN



**GEORGE F. JOWETT**  
 "Champion of Champions"  
 4 times Winner  
 Perfect Man Contest

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

**BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!**  
**1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN**  
**2. MUSCLE METER**

Dept. LG-25

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN"  
 —R. F. Kelley  
 Director Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING  
 230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.  
 Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
 CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**REDUCE  
LARGE BUST  
APPEARANCE  
IN  
SECONDS  
OR  
NO COST!**



Now large bust women can have a new shapely breast loveliness . . . it's easy to look youthfully trim in your hide-a-way NU-YUTH Bra—developed by America's leading figure control experts—for a shapely, slenderized appearance that you thought was only a dream. And so comfortable! Don't risk a cent. Thrill with your NU-YUTH "appeal" look at our risk!

**WEAR  
10 DAYS  
FREE  
SIZES 34 to 52**

**New HIDE AWAY Nu-Yuth BRA  
Reduces Large Appearance in Seconds**

Your NU-YUTH BRA is the result of a revolutionary new discovery in bra-design. Permits you to hide-a-way the "extra" in both bosom and tummy . . . AND . . . it's just seconds for the change to a new world of attractiveness.

**LOOK SLIMMER—YOUNGER—MORE ATTRACTIVE**

Now Hide-A-Way your large bust troubles. Easy with NU-YUTH Bra to comfortably regulate your own size. Don't despair because of sagging, heavy, wide bust. Amazing new magic laced midriff adjusts to your own figure. Gives you Sweet Sixteen separation and firmness. Chafe-proof seams, bind-proof construction add extra comfort to super-carded pre-shrunk durable broadcloth.

**Adjust NU-YUTH to CONTOUR <sup>you</sup> want**



**MAIL  
COUPON  
TODAY**

MATTIE M. of Brooklyn, N. Y., says, "I used to spend a mint of money looking for the right bra. It was always hit or miss until I tried "NU-YUTH" bra. I can't begin to tell you how grateful I am for the things it does for my appearance. And I look 100% better in clothes now."

**ORDER 2  
AT LOW**

**Introductory  
Price  
Rush  
Coupon**

**FREE 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER**

Let us send you a NU-YUTH Bra. Wear 10 days at our risk. Introductory price only \$2.98 if you act now. If not delighted your money back. RUSH COUPON TODAY. NOW! SIZES 34 to 52—B, C, D cups. Color: Nude.

The S. J. Wegman Co., Dept. N738  
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.  
Send my "NU-YUTH" Bra by return mail. If I am not 100% delighted I'll send it back in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

How Many? \_\_\_\_\_ (2 for \$5.85)  
Bust size \_\_\_\_\_ cup \_\_\_\_\_  
 Send C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.  
 Enclosed find \$2.98. S. J. Wegman Co. will pay postage.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



1. Special design control cups, for maximum support and youthful separation.

2. Exclusive, adjustable, midriff gives custom-made fit. Does away with unsightly "tires" without binding and discomforts. No ridges in flesh.

3. V-shaped, elasticized inserts breathe right with you.

4. Ingenious figure control fasteners make it easy to put on or take off.

**AMAZING! AT TREMENDOUS SAVINGS!**



**NEWEST**

Hit Parade  
Break-Resistant  
Vinylite Filled

**RECORDS**

**18**

**CHOOSE . . .**

- HIT PARADE TUNES**  
or  
 **MOST LOVED HYMNS**  
or  
 **HILL BILLY HITS**

Brand New Discovery—6-IN-1 Vinylite **BREAK-Resistant** Records—Play Up To 10 Full Minutes

**IMPORTANT NOTICE!**

These tunes are **CONSTANTLY** kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.



**ORDER BY MAIL AT 500% SAVINGS!**

**REGULAR 10" RECORDS**  
Used On All Standard  
78 R.P.M. Phonographs  
and Record Players.

**YOUR FAVORITE  
GROUP OF SONGS!**

**ONLY \$2.98**  
\$14.02 VALUE  
18 TUNES!

**YOU  
GET**

**18 HIT PARADE TUNES**

Don't  
Understand  
I've Got  
A Crush On You  
It's Not  
Down Under  
A Big Boy  
I'm Not  
You're My  
Heart



Take Back The  
Wings of Time  
The Little White  
Cloud  
I'm  
Gonna  
Drive  
City  
You're My  
Kiss  
So My Little  
Companion

**18 HILL BILLY HITS**

I Wanna Play  
With You  
My Good Luck  
The Way  
Baby  
I'll Be  
The Winner  
My Heart  
Takes You  
Numb



Let's Live A Little  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm  
I'm

**18 MOST LOVED HYMNS**

The Lord's Prayer  
Amazing Grace  
What A Friend We  
Have In Jesus  
Stand In The  
Midnight  
In The Garden  
Faith of Our  
Fathers  
There Is Power In  
The Blood  
Loving On The  
Everlasting Arm  
Sweet Jesus Come  
Come My Heart



Great Is Thy  
Power O Lord  
The Cross  
Softly And Tenderly  
Do Thou Carry Me  
In Thine Arms  
A Mighty Fortress  
Is Our God  
In The Secret  
What God Can Do  
How The Good Lord  
Does His Work

**IMPORTANT NOTICE!**  
These tunes are **CONSTANTLY** kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

Now, for the **FIRST TIME**—You can have the **BRAND NEW ALL-TIME HITS** and **POPULAR RECORDINGS**—18 **NEWEST** all-time favorites in all—for the **AMAZING, unbelievable LOW PRICE** of only \$2.98. That's right, 18 **TOP SELECTIONS** that if bought separately would cost up to \$14.02 in stores, on separate records—**YOURS** by mail for only \$2.98! **YES**, you can now get 18 **HIT PARADE**—the **LATEST**, the **NEWEST** nation-wide **POPULAR TUNES**—or 18 of the most **POPULAR HILL BILLY** tunes—some of these tunes are not yet sold by stores—or you get almost a whole complete album of your most wanted **HYMNS**. These are tunes you have always wanted. They will give you hours of pleasure. You can choose from **THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS**—on newest, most sensational **BREAK-RESISTANT** records! These amazing records are **6-IN-1** records—6 songs to a record! They are brand new and play three times as many songs as regular records, and they play on regular 78 R.P.M. speed and fit all Type 78 R.P.M. standard phonograph and record players. These are all perfect, **BREAK-RESISTANT**, Vinylite records free from defects. **RUSH YOUR ORDER** for your favorite group **NOW!** **ORDER ALL THREE GROUPS** and **SAVE** even **MORE MONEY**, only \$2.98 per group.

**SUPPLY LIMITED.** That's why we urge you to fill in and mail coupon now! Play these 18 selections ordered, use the **NEW GIFT** surface saving needle, for 10 days at home. If you are not delighted, if you don't feel these are the **BEST SOUNDING** records for the price, return within 10 days for **FULL REFUND**. Don't delay, send \$2.98 in check or money order, or put three one dollar bills in the mail with this coupon and **SAVE POSTAGE—DON'T DELAY, MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

**FREE!**  
If you **RUSH YOUR ORDER NOW** you get **NO EXTRA COST** whatsoever a **SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE!** **ORDER 18 HIT PARADE TUNES or 18 Hill Billy Hits or 18 Most Loved Hymns or ORDER ALL THREE SETS FOR ONLY \$7.98!** **SUPPLY IS LIMITED, so order at once! SEND COUPON TODAY!** Order now on Money-Back Guarantee.

**MAIL COUPON NOW—10-DAY TRIAL OFFER**

HIT TUNES COMPANY DEPT. 57  
518 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Order your choice **WITHIN** the 10 day selection along with the **GIFT SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE** on your selection to the Money-Back Guarantee. I enclose \$2.98 for each group of 18 selections with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied you will return my money.

18 Hit Parade Tunes ..... \$2.98  
 18 Hill Billy Hits ..... \$2.98  
 18 Most Loved Hymns ..... \$2.98  
 All Three Groups, 54 Songs ..... \$7.98

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Assemble it Yourself...Takes Only 12 Minutes...Save Paying up to \$5 & \$10

# Complete 15 Piece "TEXAS RANGER" COWBOY OUTFIT } All for \$1.98



Never Before - Never Again

A VALUE LIKE THIS!

These are ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPHS of ENTIRE COWBOY and COWGIRL OUTFIT

Just as Each Will Look on Your Own Boy or Girl



YOU GET THIS AT NO EXTRA COST!



FAMOUS CLICKER "Repeating" SIX SHOOTER GUN. Clicks noisily as it shoots. Looks Real! Provides Plenty of Action.

HERE'S WHAT EACH OUTFIT CONTAINS:

- Western-style Ranger EYE MASK.
  - Wide, comfy NECKERCHIEF.
  - Pair of Western-type ARM CUFFS.
  - Texas Ranger VEST complete with Ranger SHERIFF'S SADDLE and decorated fringes.
  - Two beautifully-styled, full-width Texas Ranger CHAPS with 2 real-appearing Six Shooter GUNS, designed right on the material, simulating those used by all the best Cowboy Marksmen. (Cowgirl Outfit has two-piece Ranger Skirt instead of Chaps.)
  - 2 Attractive GUN HOLSTERS.
  - 144 inches of Cowboy-type ROPE.
  - 2 Handsome COWBOY BOOT TOPS.
- INCLUDED AT NO EXTRA COST—the Sheriff's Model "Clicker" Repeating Gun shown above.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Back

SEND NO MONEY! Rush This Order Coupon!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 1901-A  
1227 LOYOLA AVE., CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

Gentlemen: Please send the complete 15-piece Texas Ranger Cowboy outfit as checked below C.O.D., plus postage on your 12-day money back guarantee offer.

Cowboy Outfit @ \$1.98       Cowgirl Outfit @ \$1.98  
 2 Cowboy Outfits @ \$3.79       2 Cowgirl Outfits @ \$3.79  
 1 Cowboy and 1 Cowgirl Outfit @ \$3.79

Please state sex of youngster getting Outfit \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Enclosed is full amount. List two items for postage for each outfit. When my order is checked above all shipping charges prepaid to my door.

You would expect to pay \$5 to \$10 for a good Cowboy Outfit anywhere in America today. Now, on this 12 minute easy to assemble offer, you get this COMPLETE 15-Pc. COWBOY OUTFIT FOR THE SENSATIONAL LOW PRICE OF ONLY \$1.98 or TWO OUTFITS FOR ONLY \$3.79.

"Hi There, Partner!"—Here's that complete 15-piece Texas Ranger Cowboy Outfit you've always wanted... at a price so low it's virtually a giveaway. You get everything you need—not just a suit or skirt—but the entire outfit as pictured—like those you've admired on your favorite cowboy heroes. You simply put outfit together according to easy to follow directions. Takes only about 12 minutes to separate and assemble the entire 15-piece outfit. You then have a Cowboy Outfit you couldn't duplicate for 2 or 3 times our low price. The material will literally "wear like iron." It's a fine quality water-resistant white vinyl plastic, beautifully trimmed in brown and white—the color combination now so popular with all boys and girls. You don't even have to wash it to keep this material clean. Just wipe with damp cloth and it stays like new each day. Here is an outfit to thrill every young buckaroo from ages 2 to 12. But hurry. This sensational offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail the order coupon today to avoid missing out on this great value.